McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XXVI — SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 17, 1889. — NUMBER 16

McKean County Miner

J. ROONEY, Proprietor.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

Mail via B., N. Y. & P. (Clermont Branch) arrives at 12:15 p. m. and 6:27 p. m., and leaves at 6:50 a. m. and 1:30 p. m.

Mail via B. B. & K. R. R. arrives at 10 a. m. and 6:55 p. m., and leaves at 6:30 a. m. and 3:10 p. m.

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FURNITURE!

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to suit the purchaser.

Undertaking in all its branches.

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Friends and patrons are invited to

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in our location, and

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Wholesale and Retail

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked

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FRESH & SALT FISH

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I will also pay the highest price for

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CURE

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SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

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MISS CLARE.

By MARIA L. POOL.

which it may lead. Am I talking strangely?" She paused a moment, and then continued with flushed cheeks and wild eyes: "Ah! to what will not my ungovernable temper lead me if I am tempted too much! I try to control it, but sometimes I am not mistress of myself. It is very humiliating to think of it."

She put the pistol in her cloak pocket with a gesture of disgust and looked up at me with eyes in which there was a strange, unconscious, beseeching look that thrilled to my soul.

"Miss Clare," I said, in a low, steady voice, "the unaccustomed solitude of your life has made you morbid. The unhealthy impulse you mention is common to sensitive minds, particularly when the surroundings favor it. Pray, has your demon presented himself in tangible form? Has he an eye of coal and a tongue of flame?"

She turned away her face with a look of relief.

"I know I am childish sometimes. I did not use to be so," in a faltering voice. "Do trouble and persecution make one grow imbecile?" she asked suddenly, looking at me.

"They do sometimes," I answered. "But they never would have that effect upon you—it would be a worse effect, I am afraid."

"Worse! How is that?" she asked, coming a step nearer me in her interest.

"Make you cynical and unbelieving—make you doubt the existence of faith, love and purity in the world. God deliver you from such a fate, for there is none worse!"

I uttered the last words with all the fervency I felt. I took the hand that hung by her side. She did not withdraw it immediately. She looked down and said with unutterable sadness:

"I have distrusted everybody, everything; I have almost lost faith in God himself. Such treachery, such vile, inhuman wretches as I have known—and to think that I once blindly believed and trusted in them! Can you, Mr. Perrom, after your years of battle with the world, can you still tell one to believe in human nature—to believe in trustworthiness once more?"

Her voice changed from the cadence of sadness to the clear, impetuous questioning that will be answered.

I hesitated for a moment. The powerful, fiery love within me pleaded hard for utterance. I broke out with rapid words:

"Miss Clare, I offer you my life to show that to you, of all women in the world, to you, one man will be true."

All my soul was in my words. I could have died, gladly and worthily for an assurance of love from Viviane Clare. She averted her face, but I saw the drooping lid, the quivering mouth. For a moment she did not speak—at last she said:

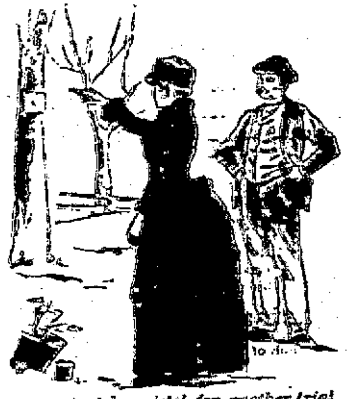
"My last words were not said to extract that expression from you, Mr. Perrom; you do not know what fate you seek."

She walked away a little distance. When she came back, her face was quiet—her manner that indescribable mingling of the utmost cordiality with the utmost reserve.

"I trust to you, Mr. Perrom, to point out my faults of position and aim; for [illegible] mine who has declared that a woman's nerves are not steady enough to hit a target."

Could I give up thus easily my happiness for life? I could, at least, control my face and tone. The voice in which I replied to Miss Clare was the same in which I might have spoken to Mrs. Jerdan.

She raised her pistol for another trial, when her hand was stayed by the sound of rapid footsteps on the frozen ground, and the appearance of a man walking toward us from a few yards behind the target. The hand fell to her side with her finger still on the trigger. Instead of looking toward the man, I instinctively, and with a feeling of dread, looked at Miss Clare. All the color that the sharp air had called to her face gradually left it. Her very lips paled and seemed to grow moveless.



She raised her pistol for another trial.

The man stopped and leaned against the target tree.

"I beg a thousand pardons, Viviane," he said, "but really this is very fortunate for me."

At the first word his voice seemed familiar, and when I looked at him, I recognized the lecturer whose name had called the thunder gust to Miss Clare's face at my first interview with her.

"Why is it fortunate, Mr. Gilroy?"

It was Miss Clare who spoke. I had not expected speech from her any more than one would listen for the voice of the marble Niobe. She had not changed her attitude; it did not seem herself that spoke; only the stony lips unclosed, and from them dropped like icicles the words addressed to the stranger.

He laughed a little as he replied:

"Why fortunate? A strange question, Viviane, for you to ask me. I am fortunate because I have been seeking you without rest for the last six months, and was just on my way to the village near to follow up the clew I thought I had obtained, when, behold! here you are! It is very evident why I consider myself fortunate, is it not, Viviane?"

I watched Miss Clare while he spoke. Every time he uttered her name an expression of intense loathing writhed across her face; the remainder of the time she was quiet, like the quietness of the volcano when the lava is boiling in its bosom, but is still held down by the earth armor which presses it so heavily. There was silence for a few moments. For the first time I looked earnestly at the man. He had not moved from his first position, a graceful leaning against the tree. He was tall, elegant, with an appearance of perfect satisfaction with himself; handsome, blue eyed, with fair hair and beard. In his eyes there dwelt the smile of the infernal deities. His form and face was the shrine of that evil which is more hideous when beautiful than when ugly. His was the penetrating, evading sin which one can feel, but never dissect and prove. Your heart might recoil, but your brain could give no reason why it did so. His was not the tangible wickedness that defeats itself—it was the subtle power that absorbs, conquers and destroys, and gives no sign of deformity.

"What do you propose doing?" Miss Clare asked. A slight flush colored the delicate skin of Mr. Gilroy's face.

"I propose making you my wife, as you have so long been mine by contract. Ah, Viviane, I have so wished for you! I have waited long for the touch of those fair hands, for the caress of those royal lips! Is it strange that I am impatient?"

He spoke like an epicure, a sensitive, refined one, and his eyes glowed with anticipation. Could mortal woman endure it? But Miss Clare did endure it—heroically and with rigid resolve. I thought I detected in Gilroy's face the intention to repay himself with taunts for his long search and anxiety.

"I shall be happy to escort you to Boston, Viviane," he continued. "Your uncle is waiting very anxiously for you. The fact is, we have both been almost distracted since your flight. Your uncle desponded directly, but I—I would have moved the universe to find you!"

He spoke with almost savage earnestness, but still with calm accent and elegant gesture. He went on more indifferently: "But you know he had only a fortune, whereas I had a wife to lose. A vast difference, you will perceive, when the wife in question is Viviane Clare."

"That is sufficient," suddenly said Miss Clare. "The future to which you look forward is impossible. You may go back to Boston as soon as you like; at least, leave here directly."

"Perhaps you have fallen in love during your retirement," he said, without moving, and looking at me, apparently for the first time. Happily for me, I returned his glance with a nonchalance worthy of himself. Miss Clare did not reply—indeed, he hardly gave her the opportunity, for he proceeded immediately:

"If you would be willing to let a friend advise you, don't shock the proprieties by cherishing the grand passion as unfortunately as your mother did."

The flame had at last reached the powder. Not till long after did I know why the mention of the mother's name in such terms thus affected the daughter. When I did know, I wondered no more at the effect of those words. A fiery flame shot into Miss Clare's hitherto controlled face.

"Do not dare to mention her name again!" she cried in the tones of an insulted queen.

"Really!" exclaimed Gilroy; "have I reached you at last, my empress? Your mother never could have been so handsome as you are at this moment. If she had been, I hardly blame that man for receiving all she offered him."

The fury of unspeakable agony and despair raged in Miss Clare's eyes; her mouth turned white again, and from it there broke the words:

"My mother! Oh, my God! I cannot bear that!"

Swift as death she raised the pistol which had never left her hand—the finger had not left the trigger. She did not require time to take aim: if she had, I might have restrained her. The flash that streamed from the pistol was not half so terrible as the fire I knew was burning in her soul, but its mission was more instantaneous. Gilroy dropped without a sigh, with the last taunting smile still on his lips.

I sprang to Miss Clare. The instant she had discharged her weapon she had thrown it from her, and stood cowering with her face in her hands. Horrified as I was by the deed I felt most vividly the temptation that had urged it. I realized too plainly that I might have done it myself, had my own pistol been, ready loaded as hers had been. I tried to remove [illegible] from her face, a fear taking possession of me that her reason might leave her in this dreadful time. After a moment she allowed me to withdraw her hands and look into her face. For an instant she met my gaze. I should not have recognized her eyes as the same I had seen one minute ago. Soft, sweet, as the midnight sky of summer, they looked into mine with inextinguishable regret sighing in their depths.

"Oh, Viviane!" I cried, thinking for one ecstatic moment that my love was returned. A deeper shadow fell like a veil over her face. She moved away.

"Attend to him," she said in a voice of anguish, and turned and fled toward the house.

All this had not occupied a moment since the shot was fired. I bent over the fallen man with despair in my heart. Prostrate, senseless as he was, I almost hated him, for I felt that my future was impenetrably darkened, and I thought it was to him I owed it. He was hit in the side, whether mortally or not I did not know, but I was sure that he was badly wounded. Stanching the flow of blood as well as I could, I ran to the house and sent the child for the nearest neighbor to help me get Gilroy to the shelter of Mrs. Jerdan's roof.

Answering all inquiries by saying that he had been accidentally hit while we were firing, I finally quieted the volley of questions that were leveled at me and succeeded, with the help of the man who came, in getting him on to one of Mrs. Jerdan's spare beds.

Then I galloped in furious haste after a surgeon. At nightfall of that day it was decided that "Gilroy was very severely, but it was to be hoped, not dangerously wounded." The manner, more than the words of the surgeon, soothed my spirit. Not till then did I know how I had dreaded to hear a worse sentence.

Miss Clare had kept her room. Mrs. Jerdan said she was so much disturbed by the accident that she would not come down. I begged Mrs. Jerdan to go up and inform her of the hopeful opinion of the surgeon; then I retired to my own room, almost ill from sheer excitement. My sympathies were so acutely interested in Miss Clare, that it might as well have been myself who had done the deed. It was in vain that I tried to sleep; I walked back and forth in my little room with the unmeaning fury of an imprisoned tiger. In the gloomy blackness of that winter night, I seemed fighting with a future that brooded over my present like the wings of a vulture over the struggling deer. In the midnight there shone no glimmer of hope to quiet me; there seemed not even the peaceful light of passiveness for me; for, to my temperament, I thought it must be happiness or misery; I could take no refuge in glacial calm.

Sleep at last came, but I only panted through terrific nightmares; I drank no draught of sweet repose. It had been daylight for an hour when I awoke. I hurried down stairs with a resolve to see Miss Clare—to let her know that, loved or unloved, I could be to her a friend in this her hour of trouble.

"Has Miss Clare come down yet?" I asked, standing before the kitchen fire and waiting the answer with vague anxiety.

"Come down! Bless you, Mr. Perrom, she's been gone these three hours."

The words fell like doom upon me.

"Gone!" I echoed, with imbecile blankness. "Where?"

"She did not say where, but she hired a man to carry her to the station some time before light. She took her trunks with her."

Mrs. Jerdan looked at me curiously. She thought I was getting entangled somehow.

I asked: "Did she leave no message?"

"Message for whom?" she inquired, a little maliciously.

"For me," I answered boldly, but feeling very much like uttering a cry of despair.

"No."

I went to the barn; I threw myself on to my horse and sped to the depot. My horse did not run—he flew. I entered the little depot breathless, but cold.

"What trains have stopped here this morning?" was my first question.

"Two—the up and down."

"The terminus of the down train is Boston, is it not?" I asked. I had an impression that Miss Clare had gone to Boston.

"Yes."

"When did that go?" He consulted the clock.

"Two hours and twenty minutes ago."

"And the up train—where does that go?"

"That goes through to Montreal, and has been gone from here just thirty-five minutes."

"Did a young lady take passage in the cars for Boston?" I knew there were but few passengers from this town at this season, and I felt confident the man would remember if he had seen her. He reflected a moment.

"No; there was no lady, old or young; only a man went in the Boston train."

"You are sure—you would have seen her?"

"Yes, sir; I see the passengers." The man began to look inquisitive himself.

"And the up train?" I said. Now he looked wise.

"Now you come to something," he said. "A young lady took passage through to Montreal."

"Ah!" That exclamation came from me with such a mingling of emotions that the man stared. "Clearly, if no lady had gone from here toward Boston, and one had gone north, it was natural to think that lady must be Miss Clare.

"Did you notice her face?" I inquired, though I felt already sure.

"Dark—dark hair and eyes."

What visions of happiness I had dreamed of that face about whom the man said carelessly, "Dark—dark hair and eyes." A feeling of inexpressible tenderness throbbed in my heart at those few words. I turned and looked from the window; my softened eyes it seemed to me would betray me.

"When is the next train for the north due?"

"To-night, at 6 o'clock."

I walked out and mounted my horse. There was nothing for it but to wait—a torment which the inquisition would have exulted in.

No unfavorable symptoms appeared in Mr. Gilroy's case during that day. Telling Mrs. Jerdan that I should send her my address, that she might communicate the state of her patient, a little after nightfall I started again for the station.

Meantime I had formed no definite plans. But one idea had entire possession of me—to find Miss Clare. What I should do then I did not know. I looked not beyond that. I could not endure the thought that Miss Clare was alone and pursued by the remembrance of that scene with Gilroy. Only to find her; to offer again the love which she only could inspire—then I left to an unknown future all that might follow.

As I was whirled along in the cars I tried to assure myself that I might not find her; that the city of Montreal would engulf and hide her from me as entirely as though she had never existed. But all such contingencies melted like snow in my burning heart. For love like mine impossibilities were possible.

The faint light of the late dawn was fast losing its grayness when the train reached the [illegible].

I did not believe she would conceal her name. I began my search by going to the hotels and examining the books. Patiently, unweariedly I went from hotel to hotel. I looked carefully down the long list of names. I was unsuccessful. Meanwhile I looked with half acknowledged hope at the face of every woman I met. At nightfall I at last felt my fatigue. Tired, exhausted—even more from disappointment than physical exertion—I went to sleep, my last connected thought being:

"I was a fool to expect to find her the first day."

Without dreams, without waking, I slept on till the dawn of my second day's search. The days that followed seemed to be sapping at the citadel of my life, with their harassing vexations; their false, fluttering hopes; their continual miserable defeats. There was this moment the eager, absorbing hope, almost a belief; then the instantaneous sinking. Could she be there and I not find her—I, in whom the desire, the longing had now become well nigh ungovernable? It is Victor Hugo who says that love, while it consumes, illuminates. At this period, I felt only the devouring; I was not conscious of the light.

When I had been in Montreal a fortnight, I received a letter from Mrs. Jerdan, saying that Gilroy was getting on slowly, but safely. That comforted me greatly.

Four weeks of this life. I determined on going to Boston and seeing Miss Clare's uncle. It was in the afternoon that I resolved to go by the evening train. It happened to be the day consecrated to a patron saint of the city. Crowds of people were moving in the streets that led to the cathedral. Since my stay in Montreal, I had made one of every gathering. So, sauntering from my hotel, I joined the stream of human beings. The instant I was fairly with them I became alert, my glances falling rapidly on each lady that was near, and prying with persistent search over the heads to those at a distance.

Borne unresistingly by this living tide, I entered the cathedral and leaned against a pillar. Becoming insensibly affected by the organ and the chanting, I closed my eyes and gave myself for the moment into the arms of that ineffable ecstasy which music only can invoke. Still with my eyes closed, still with my soul infused by the harmony, gradually upon my senses there stole a faint perfume, peculiar and rare—a fragrance which I knew only by its being inseparable from Miss Clare. Thrilled with unspeakable happiness I remained an instant longer with shut eyes, transported by that music and that vision.

The last melodious flute in the organ died away in sweetness. I looked around. In all that crowd I saw only a woman who knelt two seats in front of where I stood. Her back was toward me. She was dressed in black. A long veil fell down and almost encircled her. In her form, in her position, there seemed that indescribable air, that high bred grace which is innate, and never acquired. My temples throbbed, my whole frame quivered with suppressed expectation. Miss Clare was in Montreal; this must be Miss Clare. This was the only woman I had ever seen who resembled her. As I watched her she raised her handkerchief to her face. Again that exquisite perfume. I could not see her face—not the slightest outline of it—but her figure was the same; there seemed the same supple elasticity.

Patiently I waited, hardly conscious of the pushing, vibrating crowd around me. At last the mass was said, the procession formed and winding out from the gothic entrance. The unknown lady rose; she leaned with careless elegance over the railing, one hand by her side, holding a shining, purple bound prayer book. At sight of that book a shadow darkened me. Miss Clare might come to high mass, but would she have a prayer book? She slowly turned her head; my fingers tightened over my walking stick. I saw the profile of a handsome face, with beautiful eyes, but it was not the face of Viviane Clare. I turned and fled. I can use no other word for the headlong speed with which I left the church. I wandered with blind rapidity; I thought I was trying to find my hotel, but when I roused myself I was in a different part of the city. My hurried walk became a slow plodding with downcast eyes.

I only reached the hotel in time to start for the depot. I stopped at the town where Mrs. Jerdan lived. Mr. Gilroy was still confined to his room; he had been severely wounded. I did not venture upon an interview with him, but posted to Boston. I was right in feeling sure that Gilroy would never mention how he became hurt. He imagined a revenge sweeter than that.

In Boston I found Mr. Clare, by the aid of the directory. He lived in a handsome house, in a fashionable locality, and I instinctively hated him for it as I mounted the broad steps.

My powers of observation and penetration all rallied to my help when Mr. Clare at last came into the parlor to see me. "I must be mistaken in my idea of this man," I said to myself as I looked at him when he returned my bow. A man somewhat past middle age, his dark hair whitened; his mild eyes lighted only by an expression of courteous inquiry. "This man has been duped by Gilroy," I thought.

He looked at my card and said:

"Mr. Perrom, pray be seated."

I sat down again. I did not like his voice; it was not in accordance with his face. I was going to surprise him, for I thought I should then discover more. I should thus disarm him for a moment.

"You will, I hope, excuse me, but will you tell me what is the last news from your niece, Miss Clare?"

He looked at me with the sudden, quick bristling of a cat.

"Viviane?" he cried, in a tone so harsh, and at the same time so treacherous, that I could hardly refrain from a motion of repulsion. It was that man's voice, not his face, that betrayed the tiger.

"Yes, I believe her name is Viviane," I answered, carelessly.

"Do you bring any news from her?" he inquired, with an anxiety that I saw was intense, notwithstanding his effort to conceal it. In those words and that manner he had revealed to me that which I came to discover, unless, indeed, he was a more consummate actor than I thought him.

His search, too, had been fruitless; he did not know, any more than I, where Viviane Clare had gone.

"On the contrary, I came to hear from her," I said.

He looked at me scrutinizingly, but he did not ask me any questions, as seemed natural. He resumed his polite air and said:

"Unfortunately, I can give you no information."

"In that case, I will not intrude longer," I responded, rising.

At the door he said, with a peculiar laugh:

"We do not learn much, do we, Mr. Perrom?"

"It appears so," I replied, and went down the steps. I no longer wondered that Miss Clare had left her uncle's house.

One day, about six months after my return, I was standing by the window in a book store on Washington street. I turned the leaves of a book, but I was looking out on to the street. Suddenly I drew back, for Mr. Clare was passing, and on his arm leaned Gilroy—emaciated, haggard, but still graceful, striking as ever. He walked slowly and evidently with some difficulty. I shivered; it seemed to me that I felt a cold wind like that which the legend tells announces the coming of the dreadful Luminous Shadow. I went back to my lodgings in an unnaturally depressed mood. Not once since Miss Clare had gone had I felt more miserably desponding. I attributed it in part to the temperature. It was a day in the latter part of August—almost at sunset. A white film was over the sky, the sun was a red ball that hung like an evil eye in the horizon.

I did not take the horse car—I preferred walking over the bridge, for I hoped to get a breath of salt sea air. I had lived for a few weeks in Charlestown, in a quiet street, whence I could see the mouth of Mystic river and a glimpse of the bay. I reached the door of my lodgings, loitered there a moment, then sauntered on. I thought it would be more hot and stifled in my room than it was under the sky.

I walked slowly to the end of the street, down to the water. There was not the faintest scent of saltness in the air—no more than if I had stood by the shores of an inland lake. It was a dead calm. The water lay almost black, tinged with a faint dark purple, the gift of the sun, which had just disappeared. I listened for the ripple of the sea among the stones. It was low tide—I heard nothing; the ripples were asleep, or perhaps dead.

A few Irish children sat flat on the sand, with their feet in the water. They did not talk loudly; the atmosphere was such as subdued even their garrulity. Far off, low down in the northern sky, there were flashes of pale lightning, but there was no thunder. It was silence that reigned now—more awful, more oppressive than the crashes of tempest.

It seemed to me that I breathed with difficulty; the pulses of my heart were weakened; this great, brooding stillness was suffocating. I stretched out my hands toward the silent sea. I implored it for one breath of its saltness. It gave me nothing save a sense of infinite weariness—almost of stagnation.

Unable to endure this longer, I turned and walked back. I had reached the house next to the one where I lived, separated from it by a little garden. As I passed slowly along I inhaled the perfume of heliotrope. Quickly, with memory acute and painful, I glanced at the window I was passing. It was open, and on its ledge stood a pot of heliotrope. My heart no longer beat languidly—it bounded. At that moment I thought I recognized the plant. It was larger, it had grown, but it appeared familiar to me.

Had I reasoned upon that belief I should have laughed at myself, but I did not reason; I felt inspired.

I mounted the steps of that house and rang the bell, and with the fragrance still floating about me I asked if "Miss Clare was in?"

I knew that I had but to apologize if she was not there.

The servant did not hesitate. She replied:

"Yes, sir; come in." She opened the door, and saying, "Miss Clare, a gentleman to see you," she closed the door and left me alone with a lady who sat near where I stood.

That lady was Viviane Clare.

Her face was paler, her eyes were larger, her hands were thinner. I saw that while the servant announced me; I saw it with a pang of sorrow for her suffering.

I watched the expressions chase each other over her face—of surprise that any one should come to see her—of frightened inquiry—of relief unutterable.

The hand I took was cold, but not colder than mine. Though I watched her so closely it did not seem to me that I was self possessed in the least. It was all I could do to bring my rebelling frame into subjection.

I looked into her eyes. How famished, starved I had been for the glances of those eyes! How had I lived when I could not see them? I wondered at that more than ever, now that I saw them again.

I thought first of relieving any anxiety she might feel about Gilroy. I said:

"Mr. Gilroy is nearly well."

"Yes, I know it," with a sigh of thankfulness.

"How long have you been here?" I asked.

"Ever since I came from R.," mentioning the place where we had stopped.

"You came directly to Boston?" I inquired incredulously.

"Yes; directly." A momentary silence.

"Will you sit down, Mr. Perrom?" We had been standing, our hands joined as we had met.

"But the man at the R. station said that no lady took passage that day for Boston," I said.

"I believe he did not see me. I was barely in time, and didn't go into the depot; I paid my passage in the cars."

She looked at me inquiringly.

"Because, Miss Clare, I went to Montreal and searched a month there for you. I had reason to believe that you had gone that way."

She flashed a glance at me, then lowered her eyes.

I continued, speaking rapidly:

"I never was so utterly unhappy as when I was forced to believe that I could not find you in Montreal. It was absolute torture to me to think that you had gone; that you might still think Gilroy fatally injured; that you were alone with no friend to soften that dreadful solitude."

Miss Clare's head drooped to her hand—her eyes were shaded.

"You are very kind"—with an intonation that expressed how grateful she was.

"Kind!" I cried. "But you are not kind, Miss Clare. You have made me suffer. You only can repay me for that misery."

Silence that seemed dreadful to me, for she sat turned from me, her face hidden. Did not, then, this girl care for me?

I rose. I had reached that pitch of excitement when I appeared cold, because if I did not I should fall into the other extreme. I spoke, and my voice congealed on the air as it left my lips.

"Miss Clare, once I offered you my life, which, since I have seen you, is only another name for love. You did not accept it; it may be that I ought to have believed that that meant only rejection, but for the sake of my future I have tried not to think so"——

Miss Clare looked up and interrupted:

"Mr. Perrom, you may call to-morrow night; now I beg that you will leave me."

Her face was calm, her eyes deep and steady; only her voice had an almost imperceptible tremor in it.

In the afternoon of the next day a letter was left at the door for me. When I asked who had brought it, the landlady said it was the servant who lived the next door below.

It was from Miss Clare. As I read I felt that the mystery of her past life was melting before me. It commenced:

It is my desire that Mr. Perrom know something of the life of her to whom he has shown himself every way noble. I am a Cuban by birth. My mother was descended from an old Andalusian family, whose pride is only exceeded by their love. To me my mother has always been the handsomest and best woman I have ever seen. No scorn, no jeers could ever prevent me from reverencing her as we reverence embodied truth and purity. [illegible] was a villain and my father. That handsome Louisianian came to Cuba, to the plantation of my grandfather, on a visit to my mother's brother. It was only necessary for him to see my mother in order to love her. I do not mean to love; call it what you will. We never injure those we love. My mother loved with the strength, the purity, the passion of a life time. She was married to Archibald Clare.

During his stay in Cuba, my father made frequent visits to his home in Louisiana. There is no need of relating to you the details of that time. It was discovered that Clare had been married to a lady in New Orleans, two years before he ever saw my mother. After that discovery he came no more to our plantation in Cuba.

To tell you what my mother suffered would be to reveal that which can never be told—the utter anguish of a human heart.

She had loved a traitor; she was a De Gama, and she was dishonored. In those words are death and blackness. Yet she lived till I was 17. Then I was alone, for the family had died impoverished; all but my mother's brother who was in Spain.

It appeared that my father had not forgotten me, for he sent for me to come to New Orleans, but I refused. After two years there came a family from the northern states, Boston, to spend the winter near where I lived. Before they returned they gave me a letter from my uncle in Boston. I liked the tone of the letter. I liked their description of Mr. Clare, and I returned with them. About a year after, I discovered that it had been a concerted plan to get me to my uncle's. Mr. Gilroy is a nephew of Mr. Clare; he was a constant visitor at the house. I did not like Mr. Clare; I hated Mr. Gilroy; nevertheless, in appearance, everybody was good to me. The nephew offered himself to me. I was vehemently urged to marry him, but I as vehemently refused. There swept over me furious gusts of rage, of fury and despair. At times there seemed to be a tempest within me. At such times those about me trembled. Such savage moods were the inheritance left me by my volcanic natured father, my fiery but sweet souled mother. It was a temperament nurtured by a residence among servants who were entirely subject to my childish control.

At last I discovered why Mr. Clare was so urgent for me to marry his nephew. My uncle in Spain had died and left a large fortune to me, of which I had thus far been ignorant. Privately I secured the services of a lawyer, but I only recovered about a third of my fortune. Then I fled from Mr. Clare's.

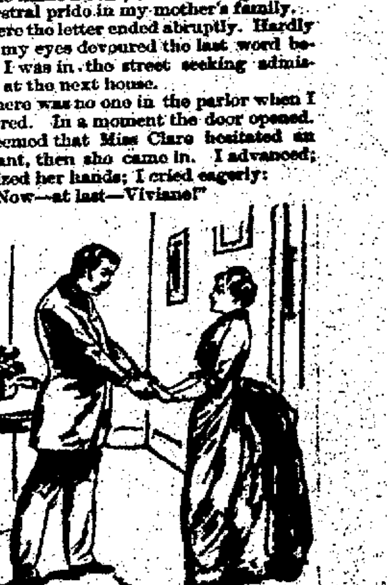
I dreaded Mr. Gilroy more than anything upon earth, but he found me, you will remember when.

My destiny is in gloom; I have no right to the name I bear; I have no right to an ancestral pride in my mother's family.

Here the letter ended abruptly. Hardly had my eyes devoured the last word before I was in the street seeking admission at the next house.

There was no one in the parlor when I entered. In a moment the door opened. It seemed that Miss Clare hesitated an instant, then she came in. I advanced; I seized her hands; I cried eagerly:

"Now—at last—Viviane!"



"Now—at last—Viviane!"

She raised her eyes—that glance was glorious; it was ineffable; it was woman's love—the love of Viviane Clare.

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Payable IN ADVANCE, one year $1.50; six months, $1.00; three months, 75 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Rates by the year or for six or three months are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application. Executors and administrators notices [illegible] each for six insertions.

Professional cards, not exceeding one inch [illegible] per year.

Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion, five cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

All communications should be addressed to
[illegible],
Editor and Proprietor

Smethport, Pa., May 17, 1889.

JOHN P. ZANE has been appointed commissioner to represent Pennsylvania at the Paris Exposition. Mr. Zane and A. T. Newell will sail from New York on the City of Richmond, May 25th. They will accompany the Society of Civil Engineers, numbering 170, who have chartered that steamer. —*Bradford Era.*

ONE old soldier was made supremely happy a few days ago or at least as happy as a man who has been totally blind for more than twenty years can be. His name is Frederick Schwegor a member of the 19th Pennsylvania volunteers, and the cause of his joy was the allowance of his pension by Commissioner Tanner. He gets $12,600 for arrears of pension and $72 a month for the rest of his life.

SECRETARY RUSK created a sensation as he was going to his office, one morning recently, by dropping in the grounds, which surround the Agricultural Department, where a gang of laborers were engaged in cutting the grass with scythes, and taking a scythe from one of the men remarking, "let me show you the right way to use this," and proceeded to wield the implement in a manner that showed him to be perfectly familiar with its use. The Secretary said he liked it because it reminded him of home.

IN speaking of the ex Confederates in his speech in Columbia, Tenn., the other day, Corporal Tanner said: "The man who stood before me on other side and gave me in relation to him what he had in relation to myself —the chance of life for life—stands a thousand degrees higher in my estimation than the snapping, snarling and yelping curs and whelps who did not have courage enough to be soldiers in the time of war, and who cannot turn their foul tongues to anything venomous enough to say to veterans in time of peace."

DR. W. C. DOANE, an eminent physician of Williamsport, who is a warm friend of Secy. Blaine, recently visited Washington. In a letter to the *Gazette and Bulletin*, of May 8th, he refers to meeting the distinguished statesman, and gives the following cheering information in regard to his health: "I had the pleasure of an interview with Mr. Blaine on Monday evening at his hotel, in Washington, and having heard so much about his failing health, I was prepared to find him feeble, sickly and gloomy, but on the contrary I was surprised to see him in a better physical [illegible] five years, so far as I am able to judge. Being curious to know upon what the newspaper reports were based, I made special inquiry about his reported illness, and am delighted to say that there has not been anything in his case to create the slightest anxiety, and that judging from his present condition he stands as good a chance to discharge the duties that devolve upon him as any man of his age within my acquaintance. When the amount and character of Mr. Blaine's work for the past twenty-five years is taken into consideration, his physical condition is indeed a wonder, and so far as I am able to judge, I do not hesitate to say in my opinion there has not been any period in Mr. Blaine's life that he could feel more secure for ten years of future activity and usefulness than now."

SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC PRINTING.

One of the last messages sent to the senate from the governor before final adjournment of the legislature, was the appointment of Bart. D. Evans of West Chester, for superintendent of public printing and binding, and E. E. Higbee for superintendent of public instruction. Dr. Higbee was reappointed after the most violent opposition but we believe that the action of the governor will be generally approved. Mr. Evans is editor and proprietor of the West Chester *Village Record*, is a gentleman of considerable wealth and is undoubtedly qualified for the position. But the Republicans of this section of the State were urgent in their request that Henry F. Barbour, Esq., editor of the Bradford *Star*, should receive that appointment. He is a practical printer of over twenty years' experience, and one of the most thoroughly equipped and capable men in the State for the position.

Up to within perhaps two months before the final adjournment of the Legislature, the friends of Mr. Barbour felt confident of his appointment, but about that time it began to dawn upon the governor's mind that the old soldier element of the state had received but little recognition from him in the appointment of his official household, and that it would not do to displace Colonel Hayes Grier, a gallant veteran of the late war, with a civilian. Colonel Grier had anticipated the dilemma in which the governor would be placed in appointing his successor, and realizing that it was not much of a political office, he secured the endorsement of over 5,000 veterans including most of the leading G. A. R. men of the State, asking for his reappointment. Mr. Barbour was backed almost unanimously by the old soldier vote of this county, because they had known him as their devoted friend ever since he was old enough to wield his able pen in their behalf. If the Governor felt constrained to reject him because he was not an old soldier, on the ground that he had not done justice to the veterans heretofore, then why not have appointed the veteran Grier, a war Democrat of nearly five year's service, instead of one of only a hundred day's experience on the tented field?

FROM THE STATE CAPITAL.

[From our own correspondent.]

HARRISBURG, May 15.—May 9th has come and gone, the legislature of 1889 has come and gone and its record has become a part of the history of Pennsylvania, and whether future students of legislative history will find aught to entitle the session just closed as "the session of a model legislature," generations yet to come must pass judgment. True it is, however, the session just ended was entirely free from jobs and the presence of the third house, or lobby, was almost unnoticable. In all the criticisms of the work performed, nothing unfavorable is said; the only fault that some find is that the beginning of the session was wasted by a too free indulgence in oratory. But then it must be remembered that was in the first start off, when final adjournment seemed a long way off. However, when work did begin in earnest, it was hard, telling work, which in the end enabled both houses to adjourn with not a single bill on the calendar; that is to say every bill on the calendar had been advanced to final reading and was then either defeated or passed, leaving an absolutely clean calendar. The usual scenes at adjournment were enacted; all hands resolved themselves into a mutual admiration society and besides voting each other "jolly, good fellows," made costly presents of silver services, tea and dinner, diamonds, watches and gold canes, and in an instance a handsome piano to Resident Clerk Voorhees. The scenes of rowdyism sometimes enacted, were entirely wanting. The disposition to break loose was several times very visible, but Speaker Boyer promptly suppressed it and the session of 1889 went out in a blaze of glory and has passed into history as the "model legislature."

Visitors to the capital city who in the past have been accustomed to see the unsightly fence around our beautiful capitol park, will by the date of the next session, or much sooner should they return to visit us, see the old iron barrier removed and the park a beautiful open commons. There is no doubt the legislature did a wise act when it ordered this ancient relic to be removed. Besides this improvement, it is expected that the Third street frontage of the park will be, within the next year, paved with the Barber asphalt pavement—the legislature having passed an appropriation to meet the state's portion of the assessment for the necessary improvement. And again we are to have a new clock in the dome with an illuminated, seven-foot dial, the present ancient time piece having become unmanagable and useless as a time indicator, but with all these improvements the state has an old, ancient capitol building; yet a new one will come in time. In this connection, it may be said that a Philadelphia representative had a bill prepared appropriating $9,000,000 for a new capitol building, but it remained unintroduced because it had been intimated that the governor would not approve any such measure at this time, and so the bill was never presented.

The veto axe has been vigorously applied to many of the appropriations already, as the most rigid economy it is claimed, must be practiced, because [illegible] cause the appropriations exceed the most liberal estimate of state revenues by a million dollars.

The trip of the National Guard to New York showed the necessity of a dress uniform for special parade days and the legislature generously put into the general appropriation bill an item of $75,000 for the desired new outfit. Now it is said the governor may possibly cut this off and will give as some of the reasons for this action, that he doubts the legality of such an item in the general appropriation bill, also that because of reduced state receipts if he should approve this item, many of the worthy charities of the state must lose their appropriation. The policy of the governor in dealing with all the appropriation bills was outlined in a veto message he sent to the house some ten days ago. It was that the state institutions would first be taken care of, then the school, and educational institutions and the state charities, and if anything was left in the treasury after this drain, the most worthy of the special charities asking aid at the hands of the state treasury.

The closing hours of the legislature witnessed several hard struggles to push to completion bills that had seen and passed through many battles in the advancement step by step through either house. This was the case with the Fow and Quigley bills, which attempted to improve on Brooks' high license bill of 1887. Both these measures were fought hard while in the house, where they were finally passed, only to meet with defeat on final passage in the senate.

The Granger tax bill was another unfortunate measure, which, after it passed through a stormy debate in the senate finance committee, because of the radical changes it made in our system of state taxation and also of a feature in the bill which proposed to tax corporations for local purposes.

Representative Burdick's bill to permit articles of association to be sworn to before a magistrate or justice of the peace, and a transcript of the same be used as a record before the court where articles of association may be applied for, was reported negatively from the senate committee.

The bill framed by County Commissioner Anglun, of McKean county, and presented by Mr. Burdick, passed the house finally, but was defeated on final passage in the senate. It was, however, reconsidered and passed. This was the bill relating to the purchase of unseated lands for taxes by commissioners. It has reached the governor.

The Bradford city hospital appropriation bill has also reached the governor and I hear that no objection to the measure has been made.

Prior to adjournment, Senator Boise Penrose, of Philadelphia, was elected president (*pro tem*) of the senate. Although there was no open opposition to his selection, it is nevertheless an undisputed fact that there are older senators in the service of the senate who were candidates, but who were ruled off the track. The proceeding may form an scene one at a future time.

Harrisburg is deserted, all the legislators having gone home. Chief Clerk Errett left on Saturday for Pittsburgh to get ready for his trip to Europe as commissioner to the Paris exposition and for sight-seeing.

The news of the illness of General Cameron on Friday startled everybody who heard it. He had gone to Donegal for his usual summer's rest and was taken violently ill with a chill and slight hemmorage. Local physicians pronounced it pneumonia, but later General Cameron's Harrisburg physician was called and said the attack was a slight conjestion of the lungs. At the present writing the venerable statesman is much improved and no serious results are apprehended from his attack. General sympathy is expressed for ex Senator Cameron, with the hope that he may be spared to round out his full century.

ALCHOFT.

CORPORAL TANNER'S POLICY.

At a convention of Scotch Irish descendants, held in Columbia, Tenn., May 10th, Commissioner of Pensions Tanner was present and made an address, in the course of which he said:

"For long years I have had one conscientious conviction in my heart, which has grown with the years, and which is stronger in my heart to-day than ever before, namely, that it is the bounden duty of this great republic of ours to see to it that no man who wore the blue and laid it off in honor shall ever feel the necessity of or be permitted to crawl under the roof of an almshouse for shelter. The wolf of want must, in common decency, be driven from the door of the maimed or [illegible] and orphans of those who have already laid down their lives. Only a few weeks since I read the cold, deliberate announcement in the dispatches of the Associated Press that the vaults of the Treasury at Washington, the brick walls had absolutely been broken down by the pressure of the silver hoarded therein; and last week in the columns of the New York press I read that other cold announcement which caused the blood to boil in my veins, that a man of good character, who had trod many a battlefield at the head of a thousand men that he led to the front as Colonel commanding, who had conducted himself in all walks of life with honor, who had simply been unfortunate in business affairs, was found by an officer of one of the charitable institutions of New York city, with his old wife, eking out a miserable existence in an attic room, trying to subsist on twenty cents a day. We hear a great deal to-day about the pension list of the United States. It is a roll of honor.

Among the scores of thousands who are upon the roll of honor there are 33,861, no one of whom draws from the Treasury of the United States more than $3.75 per month. 387 of them draw $3.75 a month. 1,802 of them draw $3 per month 38 of them draw $2.66 2-3 per month, 7 of them draw $2.66 per month, 2 of them draw $2.50 per month, 4 of them draw $2.25 per month, 3 of them draw $2 12 1-2 per month, 31,307 of them draw $2 per month 2 of them draw $1 87 per month, and 283 of them draw $1 per month.

For twenty years and under varying circumstances I have plead the cause of my comrades who wore the blue. For twenty years I have been able to only plead, but now I am thankful that at these finger tips there rests some power, and as that power is mine I broadly say that I propose just as soon as possible to call in every one of the certificates of pension, the figures of which I have named and re-issue them on the basis of the truth that no man ought to be down on the pension roll of the United States for less than the miserable pittance of $1 per week, though I may wring from the hearts of some the prayer "God help the surplus."

In speaking of the statement recently made by Senator Quay, that he would vote for the Prohibition Amendment, the Philadelphia *Press* of the 11th inst. says: "The Prohibition State Committe issued the following circular letter yesterday:

In an interview with Chairman Palmer, Senator Quay said: "I have merely to reiterate what has heretofore been published, that I expect to vote for the Prohibitory amendment.

"I regard the question as one of morals and not of politics, in the vote upon which party organization will not be maintained.

"Occupying the position I do in the Republican party it would not be proper that I should interfere actively in the canvass on either side. So far as I am concerned every Republican who goes to the polls shall exercise the right of suffarage freely according to his individual judgment and conviction of duty."

Senator Quay was shown this circular at the Continental Hotel last night. "Yes" he said, "that is my opinion. Although I did not authorize the circulation of this expression I have no objections to it. That phrase, "so far as I am concerned every voter shall exercise the right of suffrage freely according to his individual judgment and conviction of duty," looks as though I were dictating. I am not. I was simply expressing my own conviction in favor of prohibition."

SOME PERTINENT QUESTIONS.

EDITOR MINER:—I saw in the MINER of April 26th, a lengthy article written by T. W. Chandler, of Smethport, in favor of the amendment. Please allow me space in your columns to ask Mr. Chandler a few questions:

In what respect does he compare the amendment to the late war?

Can any law be successfully enforced by the officers appointed to execute the same without the aid and support of a majority of the citizens in each district?

What states have entered heartily into the movement?

What does he mean by the movement, "free whisky or prohibition?"

Why has the number of government licenses more than doubled the first year and are still on the increase in every state that has enacted prohibitory laws?

Does he mean to infer that in the short time that prohibitory laws have been in force in Kansas and Iowa it has cured all the people troubled with insanity? or has it made the citizens of the two states above named so heathenish they have not provided any institutions for the care of the insane?

Why does taxation in the states with prohibitory laws exceed taxation in the states without such laws?

Why did the state of Kansas lead the list of murders in 1888 of all other states north of Mason's and Dixon's line?

Do the parties who take out government license in the states that have prohibitory laws take them out to benefit the prohibition party or do they take them out to sell whiskey and beer?

C. W. DICKINSON.

Norwich, Pa., May 13, 1889.

GENERAL B. F. BUTLER and Admiral Porter are having a great controversy over the events preceding the capture of New Orleans during the rebellion, General Butler charges the Admiral with running away with his mortar boats and trying to create a panic, and the Admiral says the General is always drunk, and consequently does not know what he is doing or saying. The public that believes both men to be brave and honorable regards the controversy as a great misfortune.

TARPORT NOTES.

Mrs. J. D. Pease has returned to her home at Brockwayville.

Mrs. E. M. Skinner, of Gowanda, N. Y., spent two days in town last week.

The five-year old son of P. D. Stannard has been very ill with diphtheria, but is recovering.

Miss Hattie Purple, who has been the guest of her brother, John Purple, of New York city, has returned to her home.

Lizzie Williamson returned to her home, at Coudersport, last week.

John Denman, accompanied by his wife, has gone to Mt. Clemens, Mich., for the benefit of his health.

Miss Jane McKinney spent several days in Derrick City last week.

Miss Lillian Field started Monday for Bolivar, where she will spend several weeks.

Frank Comfort is entertaining his brother, Rev. Comfort.

F. Carpenter of Woodhull, N. Y., was the guest of Miss Alice Miller last Sunday.

Geo. Smith is in Washington, Pa., on business.

Miss Anna Brown, of Eldred, is visiting in town.

Mrs. Westerman, and daughter., of Long Island, are visiting in this place.

Mr. Geo Anderson, of Allegany, N. Y. was the guest of Mrs. B. McKinney for several days this week.

Another blessing, in the shape of a ten-pound boy has been added to the household of Mr. and Mrs. N. Gasere.

Mr. C. G. Berry, who has been the guest of his sister Mrs. J. L. Field, has returned to his home at Pleasantville. Mr. Berry has just come from Oklahoma Territory.

Our Public Schools close this week for the Summer vacation, Miss Alice Miller, [illegible] returns to her home at Woodhull, N. Y. the first of next week.

The Pie Social, given by the W. C. T. U. at the residence of Mrs Whittlesey, on Main St. was well attended. The entertainment was novel and pleasing, and was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

BRADFORD BRIEFS.

A. T. Palmer, of Smethport, was in town this week.

Owing to the success of Company C's fair it was continued for the first half of this week. The programmes consisted of farces, comedies, etc., and were very well rendered.

Herbert A. Carr who has been playing in the "Iron Creed" in New York city is home for the summer.

C. S. Whitney is grading the lot for his residence on the side of Mount Raub. It is only a short distance below the B. B. & K. railroad, and commands a fine view of the city.

Thomas Kennedy will erect a handsome two-story brick block at 73 Main street in the near future.

Miss Sadie M. Curtis, who has been visiting with friends in this place, has returned to her home in Binghamton, N. Y.

Miss Stacia Ryan is visiting friends in Forestville.

Prof. John F. Carll, of Pleasantville, was in town this week.

L. E. Malory was visiting in Oil City the fore part of the week.

W. S. Keefe is visiting in Corry and Jamestown.

General Robert Halsey, of New York city, was in town this week.

A large number of our citizens are in Smethport. The license court is the attraction,

Miss Kittie Comer has returned from a visit to Sharon, Pa.

C. H. Rathbone, of Kane, was in town this week.

The constitutional temperance amendment campaign was opened in this city last Sunday by two speeches by Major Merrick of Tioga county in the opera house in the afternoon and in the Methodist church in the evening. Large audiences were present at both meetings. Major Merrick was assisted by the following named gentlemen: Rev. Edward Bryan, Rev. G. Chapman Jones, H. H. North, Esq., George A. Berry, Esq., A. R. Slocum, C. E. Tucker and the Arion glee club composed of Chester Wallace, John [illegible]

C. S. B.

If you have a discharge from the nose, offensive or otherwise, partial loss of the sense of smell, taste or hearing, eyes watering or weak, feel dull or debilitated, pain or pressure in the head, take cold easily, you may rest assured that you have the Catarrh. Thousands of cases annually; without manifesting half of the above symptoms, terminate in Consumption and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive, less understood or more unsuccessfully treated by physicians. The manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh remedy have, for many years, offered a standing reward of $500 for a case of Nasal Catarrh, no matter how bad or of how long standing which they cannot cure. Remedy sold by druggists, at 50 cents.

Expand the Mind

By seeing as much as you can of the world. But ere you set out either as a tourist, commercial traveler or emigrant —whether you go by rail, steamship or steamboat, provide yourself with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which the traveling public recognizes as the finest medical safeguard and preventive of sea sickness with which any one journeying by land or water can be provided. It furnishes to the western pioneer adequate protection against malaria, rheumatism, and those disorders of the bowels which miasma tainted water beget. Its sedative effect upon a stomach perturbed by the rocking of a ship is truly magical, and it is a capital appetizer and nerve invigorator. Excellent is it for biliousness and kidney inaction, and it counteracts, in a remarkable degree, the effects of fatigue, physical or mental. After wetting and exposure in inclement weather, it should be used as preventive.

100 Ladies Wanted,

And 100 men to call on any druggist for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great root and herb remedy discovered by Dr. Silas Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large size package, 50 cents. At all druggists.

Save from $50 to $100

On Decker Bros., Opera, Knabe and Fischer Bros. pianos. Burdette Standard, Harrington Bros., and Clough & Warren organs. Every instrument fully guaranteed in tone, durability and price to satisfy the most critical musician and customer. Address for terms, etc.,

C. J. SHELDON,
Smethport, McKean Co., Pa.

Sole agent for Harrington Bros., Bradford, Pa.

Contractors!

The Eldred Borough School Board will receive sealed proposals for the erection of a six room school building, plans and specifications of which may be seen after May 10th at the office of the president of the Board, the contract to be let to the lowest and best bidder, the Board reserving the right to reject any or all bids. Bids to be opened May 25th. The said Board also offers for sale to best bidder the old building.

FRED F. BROWN, Sec'y.
A. H. MAYO, Pres.

Eldred, Pa., May 6th, '89

Agents Wanted.

Experienced canvassers can secure liberal salaries or commissions from the Keystone Publishing Co. Enterprising young men of good address and conversational powers, and bright, prepossessing young ladies, espcially teachers, will be given excellent terms, and all necessary instructions. For information apply to Rev. W. H. Willihan, general agent, Smethport, Pa.

Communications recieved by mail will be promptly answered by W. H. Willihan.

Sand.

F. H. NOURSE wishes to announce that all persons desiring sand for plastering purposes can be supplied by him or by Joe Hoover, of East Smethport from his (Nourse's) sand bar, which is the best one in this locality. Rates reasonable. All arrangements must be made with Mr. Nourse.

Notice.

THREE THOUSAND CORDS OF BARK TO peel, in jobs of 100 to 1000 cords, or more. Inquire of H. W. Kelly, Kelly's Mill, Pa., on Narrow Gauge railroad, between Kinzua and Bradford. Post office address, Kinzua, Pa.

Public Sale of Lumber.

WE, THE UNDERSIGNED, O. F. Button & Co., will expose to public sale and outcry,

TUESDAY JUNE 4th, 1889,

2 o'clock p. m., at the premises of A. C. White, near our new saw mill, on Halsey's tract, in Norwich township, McKean county, Pa.

About 50,000 feet of hardwood lumber and 10,000 feet of hemlock lumber. Being the property of J. C. Brown & Co., and on which we have a manufacturers' lien to the amount of $337.54.

Sold by authority and in pursuance of the Act of Assembly of the 14th day of December, 1863.

O. F. BUTTON & CO.

Norwich, Pa., May 6, 1889.

New Spring Stock

JUST RECEIVED AT

D. C. YOUNG'S.

Before going out of town to buy goods, call and examine the

RARE : BARGAINS

which I have just purchased in the Metropolis for cash. Every department is crowded full of them.

Never so many useful articles as to-day on the

Five and Ten Cent Counters.

Headquarters for all kinds of

House Furnishing Goods,

WALL PAPER,

CARPETS, RUGS, LACE CURTAINS AND DRAPERY, CURTAIN POLES.

WINDOW SHADES

made and put up at short notice, at lowest possible prices.

One hundred patterns of beautiful White Goods, for ladies' and children's dresses. Also fine assortment of popular

JAMESTOWN DRESS GOODS

Summer Shawls and Jackets in great variety.

Ladies' $2.00 Shoes and $3.00 Hand-turned Shoes a specialty. Agent for

GOKEY'S CELEBRATED SHOES.

Store opposite the Court House.

D. C. YOUNG.

Smethport, May 2, 1889.

Smethport :: Planing :: Mill.

Water Street, Foot of Franklin.

J. BAKER & SONS,

Manufacturers of

WINDOW and DOOR FRAMES

SIDING, CEILING,

Wainscotting, Flooring, Etc., Etc.

CUSTOM WORK

Done in a first-class manner and on short notice.

BUILDERS' MATERIALS.

Builders will do well to call on us for their lumber, as we can furnish all kinds in short order at reasonable prices.

Contractors & Builders.

To this branch of our business we will devote special attention. None but skilled workmen are employed, and we guarantee satisfaction.

FURNITURE!

We will sell you Furniture Cheaper (quality considered) than Bradford, Olean or Buffalo.

WE PAY THE FREIGHT

to your nearest station, We also do undertaking and have the finest hearse in the county.

F. A. CARTER, - ELDRED, PA.
1-11-89-

WANTED—A coat maker at the merchant tailoring establishment of H. W. RUBIN, Smethport, Pa. 15-tf.

WANTED—A girl to do general house-work at the residence of W. D. GALLUP, Green street, Smethport. 13-tf.

WANTED—A first-class pant maker at once at H. W. RUBIN'S, Smethport. 15-tf.

WANTED—Two first-class carpenters (house builders) at once. None but good workmen need apply. Address J. BAKER & SONS, Smethport, Pa. 14-tf.

WANTED—An experienced gardener from the south wishes to announce that orders may be left for his services at A. Sturdivient's barber shop, Main street. BENJAMIN JUPITER. 15-tf.

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for Moderate Fees.

Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office. We have no sub-agencies, all business direct, hence can transact patent business in less time and at less cost than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing, or photo., with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A book, "How to Obtain Patents," with references to actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Court Proclamation.

THE HON. A. G. OLMSTED, President Judge of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphan's and Court of Common Pleas for the county of McKean, has issued his precept, bearing date Friday, March 2d, 1889, and to me directed for holding a Court of Common Pleas, at the borough of Smethport, on Monday, the 27th day of May, 1889, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is therefore hereby given to Coroners, Justices of the Peace and Constables, within the county that they be then and there in their proper person, at 1 o'clock p. m., of said day, with their rolls, records, inquisitions, examinations, and other remembrances, to do those things which their offices appertain to be done. And those who are bound by their recognizance to prosecute the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of said county of McKean are to be then and there to prosecute against them as well as just.

Dated at Smethport, May 7th, 1889, and in the 113th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

W. B. CLARKE, Sheriff.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF FIERI Facias, Levari Facias and Alias Venditioni Exponas, Alias Fieri Facias, Pluries Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House in the Borough of Smethport, on

MONDAY, MAY 27, 1889, AT 1 P. M.,

the following several pieces of property:

3.

Defendant's interest in the following described real estate, to-wit: A lot of land in Ceres twp., McKean county, Penna., bounded and described as follows, viz.: Beginning at a post corner in the south line of lot No. 117; thence east 112.6 perches to an iron wood corner; thence south 26.6 perches to a post in the north line of lot No. 115; thence west 16.2 perches to the north west corner of same; thence south 53.4 perches to a sugar corner; thence west 93.4 perches to the place corner; thence north 78.9 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 50 acres more or less. Being lot No. 116 of Keating & Co. allotment of land in said township and part of warrants 2195 and 3447. Improved. About 15 acres cleared, the balance slashing, and having thereon erected one one and a half story frame dwelling house, with wing attached, one small board barn and usual out buildings; also, spring of water and good young orchard thereon.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Edward Hammond at the suit of William Evans.

Apple & Bouton, Pl'ff's Attys.

4.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate lying and being in Hamilton township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, and being warrant five thousand five hundred and seventy-one (5571) saving and excepting therefrom two hundred and five acres (205) in the north east corner of said warrant, known as the "A. B. Bennett" lot; also saving and excepting therefrom two hundred (200) acres in the northwest corner of said warrant known as the lot belonging to the "Eldridge estate." The remainder of said warrant being the land herein conveyed and containing seven hundred and twenty-seven (727) acres, more or less. Reserving nevertheless to the parties hereto of the first part, their heirs, executors, administrators or assigns, all petroleum, rock, mineral or carbon oil and gas that may be contained on or within the lands above described, together with the right at any and all times to enter upon said lands and erect, set up and construct and operate all the necessary machinery and appliances for boring, digging and excavating for and removing said oil and gas, with derrick, tanks, pumps, pipe lines and other apparatus, to erect and set up tanks and to construct pipe lines for storing and transporting the same from said premises and to use of the unmerchantable timber, whatever may be necessary, doing as little damage to crops and timber as may be, with reasonable use of the premises and timber for the above purposes and free ingress, egress and regress for the above purpose. Improved and having thereon one steam saw mill, ten board houses, one board store building, one board barn, slides, etc.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of E. N. Hallock, who is joint mortgagor with C. Foley mort. now assumed by E. N. Hallock, at the suit of H. S. Southard.

George A. Berry, Pl'ff's Atty.

5.

The defendant's interest in all that lot in Ceres township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, bounded as follows: On the north by the Stoop lot and F. N. Van Wormer; east by Hamlins and Forrest lands; south by lands of Hamlins and Forrest and Sarah A. Nichols, and west by lands of Healy and Sons and W. K. King. Being lot No. 511, Ceres township, and part of warrants Nos. 2205 and 3446. Containing 100 1-10 acres. Unimproved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Orson F. Maxson at the suit of use Byron D. Hamlin, Henry Hamlin and John Forrest.

John Forrest, Pl'ff's Atty.

6.

Defendants interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate in Ceres township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: A lot bounded on the west by Sarah A. Nichols' lot No. 468 and Wm. Kearne's, No. 421; on the north by said lot No. 468 and lands of Hamlins & Forrest and on the east and south by lands of same. Containing 25 acres. Being lot No. 350 of Keating allotment, in warrant No. 3446. Unimproved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Charles Bell at the suit of Byron D. Hamlin, Henry Hamlin and John Forrest.

John Forrest, Pl'ff's Atty.

7.

Defendant's interest in all that piece, parcel or tract of land situate in Ceres township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the south east corner of the Stoop lot; east 80 rods; south 33 degrees east 120 5-10 rods to lot No. 115; west 142 rods to Hammond lot No. 116; north 25 5-10 rods to the northeast corner of same, west 32 5-10 rods to the southeast corner of lot [illegible] No. 105; north 6 2-10 rods to the place of beginning. Containing 85 9-16 acres, and being lot No. 484 of the Keating & Co. allotment, in warrants Nos. 2195, 2205, 3447 and 3446. Unimproved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Charles Bell, at the suit of Byron D. Hamlin, Henry Hamlin and John Forrest.

John Forrest, Pl'ff's Atty.

8

Defendant's interest in all of warrant No. 2462, situate in Norwich township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, containing 990 acres and allowance, be the same more or less, excepting 100 acres in the south easterly portion thereof conveyed by Robert Halsey to L. R. Eastwood by deed dated Oct. 1, 1872, and recorded in McKean county deed book "T", page 90, &c. Improved, and having thereon 9 board dwelling houses, 2 log dwelling houses, 2 log barns, 2 board barns, 1 board office building, 1 frame saw mill building, 1 board blacksmith building and 1 portable saw mill building and mill.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of John C. Brown at the suit of James S. Greeves, assignee, and Robert Halsey, for the use of Robert Halsey.

Hamlin & Forrest, Pl'ff's Atty's.

9.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, or lot of land situate, lying and being in Bradford township, McKean county, State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, viz.: Beginning at a post and stones at the forks of the Corydon and Emery roads; thence north 50 degrees 30 minutes, east twenty-seven (27) rods to a post and stones; thence south sixty-six (66) rods to a post; thence west thirty-eight (38) rods to a post; thence north 29 degrees, east fifty-one (51) rods to the place of beginning. Containing ten (10) acres and one-quarter (¼) more or less, being northeast part of lot 225 and part of warrant No. 3316, and same land formerly conveyed by J. R. Pomeroy and wife to Henry Thurstone by deed dated July 29, 1873 and by said Thurstone conveyed to G. D. H. Crooker by conveyance dated July 1, 1876, recorded in Recorder's office of said county in deed book "U," page 367 &c. Excepting and reserving from the above however a certain piece of land deeded by M. C. Wilson to William F. Keefer, said piece being same deeded by Wm. F Keefer to —— Keefer, his wife, by deed recorded in Recorder's office of McKean County in deed book "33" page 549, &c., Improved and having thereon one one and one-half story board dwelling house and one large board hen house about 18x40 feet.

Seized taken in execution and will be sold as the property of M. C. Wilson at the suit of H. Tuthill, use of J. W. Fritts.

Wolf & George, Pl'ff's Atty.

10.

All the interest of the defendants and all the interest of which Harriet Knight died seized, in and to that certain tract of land situate in Otto township, McKean county and State of Pennsylvania, in warrant No. 3334, and being that part of the land conveyed to Harriet Knight by Wm. J. Innis and wife by deed dated October 2d, 1879, and recorded in the Recorder's office in and for McKean county, in deed book No. "8", page 168; Beginning at the northwest corner of land formerly belonging to Peter Burger; thence running south 1 degree, west by east line of said Knight farm 90 rods more or less to the northeast corner of a lot deeded to Mrs. Sarah Stevens by Harriet Knight by deed dated Dec. 4. 1880, and recorded in aforesaid Recorder's office in deed book No. "8", page 207; thence westerly by south line of lot leased to United pipe lines by Harriet Knight by deed dated March 12, 1880 and recorded in aforesaid office in deed book No. "8", page 223, thirty-five (35) rods to the northwest corner of the said Stevens lot; thence southerly 45 8-10 rods to a point 35 rods west of the east line of said Knight farm, being the southwest corner of said Stevens lot; thence easterly and parallel with south line of said Knight farm 35 rods to the southeast corner of said Stevens lot, in the east line of said Knight farm; thence south 1 degree, west by east line of Knight farm 73 rods, more or less, to the southeast corner thereof, thence north 87½ degrees, west by south line of Knight farm 39 rods to the southeast corner of lot deeded to J. F. Patton by Harriet Knight by deed dated Aug. 24, 1881 and recorded in aforesaid office in deed book No. "12", page 330; thence north 3 degrees west by the east line of Patton's lot 90 9-10 rods to the center of the public road; thence by center of the public road south 56 degrees 30 minutes, west to a point 20 rods east of the west line of the Knight farm, being the southeast corner of lot deeded to J. M. Lockwood by Harriet Knight by deed dated May 24, 1883, and recorded in deed book No. "17", page 653; thence northerly 93 rods to a point 20 rods east of the west line of Knight farm, being the northeast corner of the Lockwood lot; thence west 20 rods to the northwest corner of the Lockwood lot in the west line of Knight farm; thence northerly by west line of Knight farm 56 rods, more or less, to the northwest corner thereof; thence south 87½ degrees, east 75 rods to the place of beginning, containing 56 acres, more or less. Improved and having thereon one one-story board dwelling house, 1 oil well, 2 living springs, about 15 apple trees, and about 15 acres improved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Frank Knight, H. A. Scoville, adm. ad litum of Harriet Knight, dec'd, Ellanore Lockwood and J. M. Lockwood, her husband; Louisa Bertron and Osca Bertron, her husband, heirs of Harriet Knight, dec'd, and Daniel Stephens and Sarah, his wife, terre tenants, at the suit of W. L. Christman.

E. R. Mayo, Pl'ff's Atty.

W. B. CLARKE, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., May 7, 1889.

Shorthand by Mail in 6 months — Williamsport Com'l Commercial College

A. T. PALMER,

LIVERY AND SALE STABLES.

DEALER IN HORSES, Wagons, Carriages, Carts, Harness, Etc.

WATER STREET BARN.

—ALSO—

FEED AND BOARDING STABLE,

BENNETT HOUSE BARN.

MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE, SMETHPORT, PA

Swithin C. Shortlidge's Media Academy

Near Philadelphia.
School Opens Sept. 19th.
Yearly Expense, $300.
Quarterly Paym'ts, $125.

Admits and classifies young men and boys at any time; fits them for Business, any College, Polytechnic School, for West Point or Annapolis. Advanced classes in Physics, Chemistry, Surveying, Electrical or Civil Engineering, Classics, Mathematics, etc. [illegible] SWITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE, A.B., A.M. (Harvard Graduate), Principal and Proprietor, Media, Pa. Circulars at this office.

Notice.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the stockholders of the Buffalo Coal Company, for the election of directors to serve for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may be brought before it, will be held at the office of the company, Clermont, Pa., on Thursday, May 16th, 1889, at twelve o'clock m.

J. R. TRIMBLE, Secretary.

21.

Dissolution Notice.

THE CO-PARTNERSHIP LATELY EXISTING between Heglin & Jackson, at Mt. Jewett, Pa., has been dissolved by mutual consent. All accounts due the firm will be paid to the subscriber, who hereby gives notice that in order to save costs they must be settled soon.

CHAS. G. JACKSON,

Mt. Jewett, April 30, 1889.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 12, October Term, 1888.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Hugh Potts did, on the twenty-eighth day of May, 1888, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you Alice Potts.

We therefore command you, the said Alice Potts, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the 4th Monday of May, next, to answer the petition or libel of said Hugh Potts and to show cause, if any you have, why the said Hugh Potts, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. W. B. CLARKE, Sheriff.
Ernest Koester, Libellant's Att'y.
April 30, 1889.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 146, February Term, 1888,

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania, to the sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Emma E. Marther by her next friend Peter Smith, did, on the thirteenth day of December, 1887, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you Edward Marther.

We therefore command you, the said Edward Marther, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the 4th Monday of May next, to answer the petition or libel of said Emma E. Marther and show cause, if any you have, why the said Emma E. Marther, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. W. B. CLARKE, Sheriff.
G. R. McCalmont, Libellant's Attorney.
April 30, 1889.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 148, February Term, 1888.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Mary Starkweather by her next friend B. D. Northrup did, on the 17th day of Jan., 1888, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Lafayette Starkweather.

We therefore command you, the said Lafayette Starkweather, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the county of McKean, on the 4th Monday of May next to answer the petition or libel of said Mary Starkweather and to show cause if any you have why the said Mary Starkweather your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided Herein fail not.

A true copy. W. B. CLARKE, Sheriff.
Lee, Hastings & Criswell, Attorneys for Libellant.
April 30, 1889.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 130, December Term, 1888.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Rachel H. Troup by her next friend, O. F. Spencer did, on the twenty-third day of October 1888, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said County, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Robert Troup.

We therefore command you, the said Robert Troup, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the 4th Monday of May next, to answer the petition or libel of said Rachel H. Troup and to show cause if any you have, why the said Rachel H. Troup, your wife, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. W. B. CLARKE, Sheriff.
W. J. Milliken, Libellant's Attorney.
April 30, 1889.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 163, December Term, 1888.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county, greeting:

Whereas, Eveline L. Kinney, by her next friend Geo. F. Anderson, did, on the twenty-ninth day of October 1888, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Edward S. Kinney.

We therefore command you, the said Edward S. Kinney, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the 4th Monday of May next, to answer the petition or libel of said Eveline L. Kinney and to show cause, if any you have, why the said Eveline L. Kinney your wife should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. W. B. CLARKE, Sheriff.
M. Sullivan, Libellant's Attorney.
April 30, 1889.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 119, December Term, 1888.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss:—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania to the Sheriff of said county greeting:

Whereas, Joseph S. Seaward did, on the twenty-third day of October, 1888, prefer his petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth he might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, Elizabeth L. Seaward.

We therefore command you, the said Elizabeth L. Seaward, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport, at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean, on the 4th Monday of May next, to answer the petition or libel of said Joseph S. Seaward and to show cause, if any you have, why the said Joseph S. Seaward, your husband, should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. W. B. CLARKE, Sheriff.
W. J. Milliken, Libellant's Attorney.
April 30, 1889.

Assignees Notice.

In the matter of the assignment of J. W. Humphrey and A. A. Aspinwall, copartners as J. W. Humphrey & Co. J. W. Humphrey and A. A. Aspinwall, for the benefit of creditors. } In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa. No. 257, May Term, 1883.

To all parties concerned:

You will please take notice that on April 22nd, 1889, application was made to the Court, by some of the creditors of the above named assignors for the appointment of an Assignee in the place and stead of J. M. Fuller, late Assignee, now deceased, and that a rule to show caused why the prayer of the petition should not be granted was entered returnable to a session of said Court to be holden at Smethport, Pa., on Monday, May 27th, 1889 at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where you may attend, and be heard, if you see proper.

Lee, Hastings & Criswell,
Attys for Petitioners.

31.

Notice.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF EXecutors, Administrators and Guardians having been settled in the office of the Register the same will be presented for confirmation at the Orphans Court to be held at Smethport in and for the County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania on the fourth Monday of May, A. D. 1889:

Second and partial account of W. H. Spiller and W. H. Allen, Executors of the last will and testament of C. L. Allen, deceased.

First and final account of A. W. Buchanan, Administrator of the estate of Geo. Reynolds, deceased.

First and final account of Eliza J. Lincoln, Administrator of the Estate of Collins Lincoln, deceased.

First and final account of Joseph W. Bouton, Administrator of the estate of David N. Hall, deceased.

First and partial account of L. E. Prosser, Administrator of the estate of W. N. Corwin, deceased.

First and partial and last and final accounts of W. D. McBride, Administrator of the estate of Alva Bradley, deceased.

First and final accounts of J. K. Purple, Guardian of Walter Davis, Clark Davis, Bessie Davis and Florence Davis, minor children of H. W. Davis, deceased.

Last and final accounts of W. D. McBride, Guardian of Edward H. Childs, Mary E. Childs and Effie E. Childs, minor children of O. A. Childs, deceased.

J. M. McELROY, Register
H. M. CHOATE, Deputy.

Smethport, Pa., April 29, 1889.

Paris :: Exposition

will open in Paris, France, May 5th, and close October 31st 1889.

We are now selling tickets by all the fast German and French lines of steamers sailing from New York, Boston or Baltimore, and can book passages direct to Paris or any other place in France, Germany, Switzerland, Italy, Austria, Holland and Belgium.

We are also agents for the following English lines of Ocean Steamers: Inman, Cunard, White Star, Anchor and State lines, from New York to Queenstown, Glasgow and Liverpool. Through tickets sold in connection with Ocean steamer tickets to any railroad station in the world at lowest rates.

"The American Line" is the only trans-Atlantic line sailing under the American flag weekly from Philadelphia to Queenstown and Liverpool. Passengers forwarded to Hungary, Russia, Siberia, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, Finland and all other countries or parts of the globe.

We have lower rates than in New York, and can give special facilities for the Paris exposition. We will engage rooms at any prominent hotel in Europe for our passengers, if desired, and have carriages waiting for them at railway station or dock in Liverpool, London, Paris, Hamburg, Bremen, Lith or Gothenburg. Berths must be engaged ten days before sailing date.

Any one wishing to send to any part of Europe for their friends, write to us; we can sell you tickets to bring them to New York, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Boston or [illegible] station in the United States where there is a railway station.

We are the only agency of this kind in Western Pennsylvania. All enquiries answered free. Address

JNO. O. SONNERGH, Clermont, Pa.
Steamship, Emigration and Western Land Agent.

KITTREDGE OPERA HOUSE

BARBER :: SHOP.

The subscriber has recently provided his shop with an elegant Barbers' Chair and other furniture, and with the assistance of a helper, is now prepared to give his customers first-class accommodations. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

G. J. SMITH.

Smethport, Pa., April 30, 1889.

A GOOD LIVING For Every Man WILLING TO WORK.

GOOD PAY!

Write to W. & T. SMITH, Nurserymen, Geneva, N. Y., for terms. Unequaled facilities. Many valuable specialties. One of the largest and best known Nurseries in the country. Established 1846. Geneva Nursery.

April 5, '89, 6t.

SALESMEN WANTED

Permanent Situations guaranteed Salary and Expenses Paid. Special inducements to beginners. Any man can succeed with our advantages and quick selling specialties. Outfit free. Write at once giving age. Hooker Nurseries, (established 35) ROCHESTER, N. Y. (Name this paper.)

13-1.89 3m

F. R. FOSTER & CO.,

(Successor to E. B. McCOY.)

DRUGGISTS AND PHARMACISTS

AND DEALERS IN

WALL :: PAPER,

No. 24 MAIN STREET,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Fresh and Reliable Drugs, Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes, Patent Medicines, Fine Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, and a

FULL : LINE : OF : CIGARS

ALWAYS ON HAND.

Prescriptions Accurately Compounded

NIGHT OR DAY.

Feb. 1-89.

TO THE PUBLIC!

Of This and Neighboring Towns.

I now offer an extra quality of

Lime, :: Calcined :: Plaster

Washed Hair and Land Plaster

for the lowest prices ever offered in this town. To those who wish to use any

CEMENT OR WATER LIME,

for walls or cellar bottoms, I wish to say that I have a large quantity of these for corresponding prices. These goods are stored in most central location for the entire neighborhood, and as I buy in large quantities, have no expense for storage or transportation from railroad, I cannot, much less will not, be undersold.

Special prices offered to jobbers. Mechanics or any one wishing a large quantity, come and get or write for prices before buying elsewhere.

J. M. TRACY,
EAST SMETHPORT.

3-1-89-3m.

McKean County Miner

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The label on your paper shows the time to which it is paid.

If you want the address of your paper changed, give the old address as well as the new one.

If you want your paper stopped, pay arrearages, otherwise you will continue liable if the paper is sent to you whether you take it from the office or not.

If you do not get the paper regularly let us know. We mail every man's paper every week, and the trouble is with the mails when not received.

Smethport, Pa., May 17, 1889.

[illegible] Local Editor.

LOCAL AND HUMOROUS.

Ode to the Picnic Season.
"The balmy days are almost here,
When picnic woods are dry
When picnic pies get full of ants,
And ants [illegible] the picnic pie."
—Ex.

Remember the circus.

The base-ball fever is raging.

Regular term of court May 27.

[illegible] in the minstrels to-night.

The woods are green and inviting.

It is time to agitate the picnic question.

The B. B. & K sports a new passenger car.

The fragrance of the apple blossoms pervade the air.

Birds of beautiful plumage are plentiful this season.

A number of walks are badly in need of repair, in this boro.

The centennial is estimated to have cost about $4,000,000.

The sewerage system of Smethport should be looked after.

A very agreeable rain that of the fore part of the week.

Bradford sent some heavy delegations to our court this week.

Some interesting cases will be tried at the next term of court.

Bicyclists are numerous and enthusiastic in this neighborhood.

Stickney, Bell & Co. have a new advertisement in another column.

The program for Memorial day will be published in full next week.

Dr. F. C. Brown, a brother of Dr. E. C. Brown has located in this place.

Lillie Boyd entertained a small audience at the opera house, Tuesday evening last.

Gas lights in the streets are now a source of comfort to the citizens of Smethport.

Attention is directed to the change in the time table of the B. B. & K railroad.

Poker playing is indulged in rather extensively in the suburbs of Smethport, of late.

The attention of the supervisors is directed to the roads between Smethport and Colegrove.

The ice cream sign—that illuminated spectre to the youth of small salary, now stands forth prominently.

A $175.00 tricycle tandem will be raffled off in this town, by Dr. F. C. Pierce, on Memorial day.

John Haley, of this boro, has broken ground in the eastern extremity of the town for a new residence.

Main's circus is pronounced by old showgoers the best that has visited Nyack for years.—*City and Country.*

—Rev. S. D. Day, of Bradford will conduct the Memorial services at St. Luke's church Sunday the 26th inst.

[illegible] minstrels at Kittredge opera house to-night by Gorton's famous original New Orleans minstrels and gold band.

A large water tank is being built in East Smethport by the W. N. Y. & P. railroad company. It will be supplied from the town reservoir.

We regret to announce that Mrs. Wright, of Mechanicsburg, relict of the late C. B. Wright, has been quite seriously ill for a few days past.

Main's circus promises to be a colossal affair. Take it in, but don't be taken in before you get there. The exhibition will take place on Monday, 20th.

E. W. Mason, our lower Main street hardware merchant is preparing to build an addition to the rear of his store, in order to make room for his immense stock.

The opposition to license applications in McKean county this year is rather bitter. We will publish in our next issue the judicial decisions of this week's court.

Mr. Smith, the opera house tonsorial artist is a floral enthusiast. As one approaches his place of business, he comes in contact with beds of fragrant flowers.

The City Greys of Harrisburg took the cake as a military organization at the centennial. They are superb and the capitol city may well be proud of them.

Notorious Lib Riley, of Bradford, is again incarcerated in the county jail. She is said to have kicked up considerable of a rumpus during her hearing in the city a few days ago.

The Labadie-Rowell comedy company at Kittredge opera house on Friday and Saturday evenings, May 24th and 25th, in the two great comedies, "[illegible]," and "Sweethearts."

—H. H. Vincent the owner and former proprietor of the Chautauqua house, in this place informs us that he will remove his family to his former home in Jamestown, N. Y., sometime during the coming month.

Rev. J. H. McCandless was unable to conduct the services at St. Lukes church last Sunday, owing to a previous operation on his throat. He has been a sufferer of laryngeal affections for a number of years past.

The McKean county soldiers' monument seems to be a hard thing to pay for. Surely a county that prides itself on the wealth and enterprise that old McKean does, ought not to meet with this humiliation.—*Austin Autograph.*

Major Merrick, of Wellsboro, and Barney McCalmont, Esq., of Bradford, two eminent orators, lectured on the temperance question to a small audience, in the court house, last Monday evening. Their remarks were able and to the point.

D. C. Young, Esq., contemplates enlarging the Wendell building recently purchased by him, on Main street, by a 30 foot addition, in the rear. He will remove his stock from his present location to the new one some time during August.

—Smethport may well be proud of some of her mechanical geniuses. Alfred Kohler, a young carpenter of this place, is in possession of a splendid set of tools all of which he has manufactured at different times, under not very propitious circumstances.

John Kiernan, of Ellicottville, N. Y., a man of about 70 years of age, died at the Grand Central hotel, this place about 11 a. m., on Tuesday last of paralysis. The remains were removed to the former place, accompanied by a sister of the deceased, on the same day.

—The fragrance of the buds and blossoms is refreshing, but its sweet existence is often impaired by exposed sewers and drains in isolated quarters of the town. We would direct the attention of General Black to the ditch on the north side of King street, west of Holmes street.

—The Coudersport *Workman* says that "Comrade E. R. Mayo, one of the most eloquent speakers in McKean county," will be the orator on Memorial day in that place. Post A. F. Jones, No 201, of that place, is making preparations for an interesting occasion on that day.

—A gentleman from New York was heard to remark, some days since, on the advantages of Smethport as a summer resort, and speak in very complimentary terms of its beautiful surroundings. It is indeed a pretty place for our rusticating city cousin, with its hotel advantages and grand scenery.

—A Port Allegany lawyer having returned to his office and read upon his slate that he would be back in fifteen minutes, sat down to wait for himself. There is no doubt but that he repeated Poe's "Raven" several times during his meditation as "never, nevermore" would have been appropriate for the occasion.

—The *Medical News*, says that summer colds are the worst of all colds oftentimes, as it is then very difficult to protect one's self properly. A ten grain dose of quinine will usually break up a cold in the beginning. Anything that will set the blood in circulation will do it, whether it be drugs or the use of a bucksaw.

—A friend of Landlord Taylor, who lives in Jamestown, having heard of his recent accident, which necessitated the use of crutches, resurrected a very crude and antique pair and sent them with his compliments to the disabled Frank. Mr. Taylor was disposed at first to send them to the late centennial, labled as the the property of George Washington's grandfather.

—The MINER informs us that there still remains a "balance due" of $1,304.57 on the soldiers monument. If this amount is paid within eight months, the builder agrees to throw off the $300 interest now due. If the committee will furnish the *Mail* with some small photos of the structure we will try and induce the patriotic citizens of the valley to help lift the burden.—*Oswayo Valley Mail.*

—We are indebted to Delos Burlingame, Esq., of Sizerville, for the manuscript of an original story, by Mrs. Amanda Brewer, entitled, "Frank Freeman, or the the Death-bed Wedding." The plot is laid in Smethport, and the incidents connected therewith are well-known to the old citizens of this section of the county. We shall publish the story as soon as we can find room—probably in the last issue of this month.

—The ball game between the Smethport and Port Allegany boys on Wednesday in the latter place, resulted in the defeat of the visiting club, the score being 34 to 6. The boys' audacity deserved a little check, starting out as they did without any previous practice, having just organized. After a few runs around the bases, they will go over Bush Hill and demonstrate the principals of ball playing as they have done many times of yore.

—Comrade Michael O'Reilly, of Post No. 347, was an employee at West Point Military Academy from 1855 to 1860. After the latter year he was a private in the 1st Dragoons of the U. S. Army and traveled across the continent to the Pacific slope, where his troop was stationed when the war of the rebellion broke out. In 1862 he returned east and enlisted [illegible] which command he served to the close of hostilities. His record is worth preserving.

—The capricious character of warts gives rise to the superstitious belief in the influence of charms upon them. It was but recently that a victim of some quack necromancer was trying to stuff us with a story of the mysterious vanishment of a wart on his little finger, which had been doctored by some of the many magical means in vogue. A drop of nitric acid repeated several times will remove them, but care must be taken to keep the acid from touching the neighboring skin.

—The supreme court has decided a case from Montgomery county in regard to liability of supervisors which is of general interest to all supervisors. A road in Plymouth township ran along a railroad track and a horse, scaring at the cars, ran away, got on the track and was killed. The jury gave damage to the owner of the horse and the supervisors appealed, when the supreme court sustained the verdict. The supreme court holds that supervisors must make roads as safe as possible and the jury shall decide whether proper precautions shal have been taken.

—We are glad to know that Mr. John Whitfield, who is doing the graining and panel finishing on the court house job, has concluded to locate in Smethport and will soon be at liberty to accept propositions for all kinds of painting. His ability as such is well-known to be excellent and to those who are not familiar with his work, we would respectfully refer them to the front doors of the temple of justice which are being finished in old oak by Mr. Whitfield, as well as the interior. John is also a very fine tuba player and has become a member of the band; therefore we hope he will receive a liberal share of the public patronage.

—One of the most exasperating things in connection with the publication of a newspaper is the failure of the papers to reach their destination in a reasonable length of time. The distance from this place to Colville is about eight miles. The MINER is never mailed to its subscribers later than Friday evening and generally Friday morning, and they reach Colville usually on Monday. This is simply an outrage, but we do not see how it can be remedied until there is a mail agent put on the B., B. & K. railroad between Smethport, Kane and Bradford. The present mail facilities between these points are horrible and only because the government does not provide us with mail agents.

—The *Timberman* does not seem alarmed at the prospect of an early destruction of our timber supply. It asserts that Puget sound has 1,800 miles of shore line, and all along this line, miles and miles farther than the eye can reach, is one vast and almost unbroken forest of enormous trees. The forests are so vast that, although the sawmills have been ripping 500,000,000 feet of lumber out of them every year for the past ten years, the spaces made by these inroads seem no more than garden patches. An official estimate places the amount of standing timber in that area at 500,000,000,000 feet or a thousand years' supply, even at the enormous rate the timber is now being felled and sawed. The editor adds that the timber belt of Washington territory covers an area equal to that of the States of Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut and New Hampshire.—*Scientific American.*

PERSONAL MENTION.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

Dan Donovan, of Kane, called on us last Tuesday.

Ed. Mullett, of Mt. Alton, had business at court this week.

Attorney Sam Smith, of Port Allegany attended court this week.

E. E. Whitley, of the Bradford *Star*, was in town last Tuesday.

Representative W. E. Burdick, of Duke Centre, was in town Monday.

Harry Corson, one of Kane's genial landlords, called on us Monday.

Hon. Jno. G. Hall, of Ridgway, had business in court here this week.

Judge Johnson, of Bradford, was a caller at this office on Wednesday.

Mrs. M. Crossmire, of Kane, visited friends at the Wright house this week.

Representative Jno. Griffith, of Kane, made us a pleasant call on Monday last.

Lawyer M. J. Colcord, of Port Allegany, called at the MINER office on Monday.

Editor Barbour, of the Bradford *Star*, and wife, visited the county seat on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rice, of Port Allegany, drove over to the county seat on Sunday.

Chet King, of Bradford, formerly of this place, has been in attendance at court this week.

J. E. Chadwick came home from Friendship, Tuesday, and will remain here a few days.

W. W. Brewer, of Mt. Jewett was registered at the Wright house during the early part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Howe of Red Rock, were guests of Miss Ada Shaw, at the Wright house Tuesday.

Lumberman James Doyle, of Mt. Jewett, was shaking hands with his many friends in town this week.

B. D. Hamlin has returned from Philadelphia, where he had an important suit before the supreme court.

F. Grout, Big Shanty's big-hearted hotel keeper, was shaking hands with his many friends around town this week.

Mr. H. D. Burnham, of Eldred township, ex-superintendent of the poor farm, was in town Tuesday and Wednesday.

H. J. Brennan, one of the clerks in the Port Allegany National bank, passed Sunday with his parents in this borough.

Billy Devin, one of the badly wounded veterans of Bradford, was an agreeable caller at this office on Wednesday morning.

Morris Herron, of Bradford, had business in court this week. He says he will not forget the court's personal address to him.

Mrs. A. B. Armstrong and daughter, Miss Ethel, returned last Saturday evening from a week's visit with Buffalo friends.

A. F. Bannon, of Bradford, reading clerk of the state senate, was in Smethport Tuesday. He bears his honors meekly.

Lawyers P. R. Cotter, of Eldred, and W. J. Milliken, of Kendall Creek, were looking after the interests of their clients this week.

Capt. C. C. Moses, of Eldred, and Esquire Carpenter of Larrabee, were in town on Wednesday looking after their assessments.

D. J. Wilder, the popular landlord of the Pierce house, Bradford, was sailing around town this week, and took time to drop in on us.

R. B. Looker, of Kane, Jule Andrews and James Burns, of Bradford, and Major G. W. Merrick, of Wellsboro, were callers at the MINER office Monday last.

Mrs. Thomas McDowell, of Port Allegany, and daughter, Mrs. Charles Kernan, of Detroit, Mich., visited Miss Jennie Haskell, of this place, last week.

Will Holder rode over from Bradford, last Sunday, on his bicycle. He left this place about five weeks ago, and is at present in the employ of the Allegany Lumber Co.

Lawyers J. W. Bouton and Sheridan Gorton returned from Philadelphia, where they had been in attendance at the supreme court, on Saturday last. Mr. Bouton's wife accompanied him on the trip.

Mayor Will F. Jordan, of Bradford, (who by the way is very much a Harrisburger) drove over from Bradford on Wednesday, much to the delight of their friends in this town.

F. W. Hastings, Barney McCalmont, Eugene Mullin, J. M. McClure, D. H. Jack, W. W. Brown, and E. McSweeney, representatives of the legal fraternity of Bradford, were in attendance at [illegible] court this week.

Mr. T. J. Brett of Dallas City, and Miss Mary L. O'Reilly, daughter of M. O'Reilly of this place, are to be married at St. Elizabeth's church Wednesday, May 22d, at 10.30 a. m. The ceremony will be followed by a reception at the Wright house.

Cash paid for wool by A. Reilly.

Gold and silverware, at Rosenfield's, Smethport, Pa.

A Serious Loss.

On Thursday of last week, F. C. Olds of Farmers' Valley, met with a severe loss because of the burning of a large quantity of hemlock and hardwood logs and hemlock bark, above the Cory mill in Digel hollow. The fire originated on the hill on the north side of the Taylor property on Cole creek, now occupied by Horace Starks, and how it started no one seems to know. It burned with great fury and in an incredible short space of time the flames had swept over into the head of Tyler hollow, east of the Taylor farm, in which is located the mill of J. B. Wright. Almost simultaneously the fire broke out in Digel hollow, still further east, in which is located the Cory mill where Mr. Olds' lumber was being sawed. There was no bark peeled in the Tyler hollow, but Mr. Wright had a few logs amounting in value to perhaps $150. Considerable peeling had been done for Mr. Olds in the Digel hollow and besides the hemlock logs he had considerable valuable hardwood logs cut, nearly all of which was destroyed. His loss will reach at least $2,000.

Steel shovel plows and cultivators of the very best manufactures, at Sprague's hardware store, corner Main and Fulton streets.

Marblehead lime is sold in Smethport only by A. Reilly, Agent.

A Sunday Blaze.

The old farm house, situated on the Farmers' Valley road about one and a half miles north of this place, and owned by A. A. Stephens, was destroyed by fire on Sunday afternoon last about 3 o'clock. The fire was first discovered by D. C. Young, Esq., who was driving past the premises just as the flames burst out. Through his efforts, assisted by Samuel Southwick who happened to come along about that time, a portion of the furniture was saved. The building was one of the oldest in this section of the county and was of no particular value. Mr. Stephens and his daughter had been living with his son-in-law, on the adjoining farm, for some time past, but much of their furniture was left in the old house which was not insured. The loss amounts to about $200 including $25 in money. Four silver dollars were found in the ashes after the fire. No one had been in the house for two or three days, and the origin of the fire is certainly a great mystery.

If you want good mortar, use the Marblehead lime.

Don't fail to look at the Forest City lawn mower before you purchase. They can't be beat. Sprague has them to sell.

An Incendiary.

A colored girl of about 14 years of age, who was formerly an inmate of the poor house, but who for the past few years has been at the orphans' home at Larrabee, attempted to burn the home on Sunday evening last, at ten o'clock, by starting a fire in the woodshed attached to the house. The fire was discovered before much injury had been done. She acknowledged to Superintendent Strong that she kindled the fire and assigned as a reason for doing so that she wanted to see them hustle around and get the things out. Mr. Strong had her arrested the next morning and after a hearing before Esquire Carpenter she was committed to jail.

An Old-Time Wedding.

While reading the various accounts incident to the settlement of a new country and particularly those connected with the early settlement of our county, one would imagine that people had all that they could attend to without thinking of anything except the providing for themselves and families with the necessaries of life, and all single people would be satisfied with their single blessedness, provided they had enough wherewith to clothe and feed themselves; but that was not the case, for Cupid, with all his fascinations and sacrifices is ever ready to influence people under all circumstances in matters of friendship and love, for wherever we find mankind we learn that they are being married and given in marriage the same as they are in older and more populous countries. And we now propose to give a personal account of a wedding celebrated in the early days of McKean county. There were no wedding cards, large gatherings, congratulations, presents, and last, though not least, the baneful practice of treating friends to liquor and cigars, but all was done in a straightforward business way, in primitive style in what is now Farmers' Valley. The bridegroom was 'Esquire Cole, who owned the place occupied by John Stoddard, he being the first settler on Cole creek and from him the creek received its cognomen. The bride was Miss Phebe Wright, a sister of the late Rensselaer Wright, of Ceres (now Eldred) this county. The officiating officer was the late Judge Joseph Otto, justice of the peace, and we were then attached to Lycoming county for judicial purposes. As regards the wooing and winning I will not attempt to describe, but as Mr. Cole had his farm well cleared for those days and a comfortable house already built certainly he needed a helpmeet. This one night the judge heard a rap at his bedroom window in the wee small hours of the night, and upon inquiring who was there, he received the names of bridegroom and bride and in answer to what was wanted the answer came, we want to be married, and refusing to come in requested to be married through the window. Thus standing upon nature's green sward for a carpet and the great blue arch of heaven for a canopy, and myriads of God's satellites shining over their heads, there they pledged themselves for better or for worse so long as they both should live, which promise was kept inviolate so far as your correspondent knows. After the ceremony had been performed the two, without any attendants, mounted their only horse and wended their way to their new home.

Then our primitive weddings were like all business of those early days, done up in true business style without ceremony or ostentation. No doubt this was as happy a union as those of the present day where hundreds of people gather to congratulate the happy couple, and the centre table is made to creak under the valuable presents such as the early settlers would have little use for in those days. OLD MAN OF THE MOUNTAINS.

Coryville, May 6, 1889.

After forty years' experience in mason work, I now use the standard brand, Marblehead lime. A. Reilly.

Sprague has beautiful screen doors ready to receive the hinges. Also the ideal window screens which can be put in place by almost any person.

NORWICH NOTES.

George H. Graff, of Alton, was visiting relatives at Colegrove on Monday and Tuesday.

Irving Stivens returned from Brookville, Pa., on Tuesday, 7th inst., where he had been to visit his mother who is dangerously ill.

A gang of about fifty Italians are at work here laying another track on the line of the W. N. Y. and P. railroad for the use of the many trains which will soon be running on the Clermont branch of that road.

The W. C. T. U. will hold a gospel temperance meeting in the Union church on Sunday evening next, and will also hold a meeting in the hall at Crosby on some evening of next week.

Memorial Sunday will be observed in the Union church at Colegrove on May 26th at 10.30 a. m. The pastor, Rev. J. G. Hann, will preach a sermon appropriate for the occasion. All soldiers and sailors of the late war are cordially invited to be present and front seats will be reserved for them.

The following are the names of the persons who are to take part in the Memorial day services here:

President of the Day—Comrade J. Colegrove.
Speakers—Revs. J. G. Hann and T. W. Chandler.
Committee on Singing—J. W. Jolly, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Trace, Miss Minnie Sandburn and Miss Lydia [illegible].
Decorating Committee—Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Bartlett, Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Colegrove, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Olmstead, Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. H. Snow, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dickinson.
The following gentlemen and their wives will compose the Reception Committee:—Thomas Walker, Wm. Dickinson, J. G. Hann, J. Colegrove, D. H. Wright, Wm. Ride, J. Allard, Wm. Lowley, M. Terrill, and Messrs. H. Hammon, J. Henderson, J. Barnes, A. W. Colegrove, S. W. Evans, L. Rogers, J. Greely, H. Evans.
Floral Committee—Mesdames J. Colegrove, J. G. Hann, N. W. Heineman, Wm. Ride.
Committee of Arrangements—J. Colegrove, H. Hammon, Thomas Walker.
Programme of exercises for May 30th, 1889, to commence at the cemetery at 10 a. m. sharp.

1. Dirge by the Smethport Band.
2. Prayer by the chaplain.
3. Music by the band.
4. Services over soldier's graves.
5. Strewing of flowers by comrades and others.
6. Music by the band.
7. Oration by Rev. J. G. Hann.
8. Singing.
9. Oration by Rev. T. W. Chandler, of Smethport.
10. Singing.
11. Speeches and remarks by comrades.
12. Music by the band.

D. W. R.

Call in at Brownell Bros store and examine their fine line of white goods, challies, satines and pongees before purchasing elsewhere.

Fresh Marblehead lime always on hand, also cement, plaster, hair and brick, etc., at A. Reilly's.

Obituary.

W. R. Fisher, one of the oldest residents of McKean Co., died at his residence known as the "Fisher farm" Saturday morning, aged 79 years. The deceased came to State Line when he was seventeen years of age and remained there thirteen years, when he removed to Kendall. Forty-two years ago he built the residence where he passed his remaining days, as stated, known as the Fisher farm situated between this city and Tarport. Fifty years ago he married Miss Miriam Farr, the daughter of J. Farr, an old and respected resident. Eleven children were born to them four of which are living, namely Mrs. Charles Ackly and Mrs. R. T. Lain, of this city, Mrs. J. K. Dart, Webberville, Mich., and Mrs. M. E. Wooley, of Tarport. His wife died four years ago, aged 67 years. The deceased has followed the lumber, farming and oil business and amassed considerable wealth. He was a devoted christian and a member of the United Brethren church. His generosity was unlimited and the poor always found him a willing and generous giver. He provided for and raised several orphan children and lived to see them all prosperous and doing well. For the past four years he has been troubled with liver complaint. Hemmorage of the bowels was the cause of his sudden demise yesterday. He suffered greatly, but bore it with great patience until the end. The funeral will take place from his late residence on Tuesday at 2.30 p. m. The interment will be in the old Bradford cemetery.—*Bradford Sunday News*, May 12th.

If you want good mortar, use the Marblehead lime. 5 17-2m.

Call on Brownell Bros. and inspect their new stock of spring and summer goods just received from New York.

Wedding Bells.

Mr. William F. Specht and Miss Addie O. Brownell, two of Smethport's most popular young people, were united in wedlock on Wednesday, at the residence of ex-Judge Brownell on State street. The wedding was a very quiet one, there being no invitations given out except to a few family friends. Rev. T. W. Chandler officiated. The presents were numerous and elegant. The day was one of the choicest of the season—no bridal pair could have coveted a finer one. They left on the afternoon train for Buffalo and other points, expecting to be absent about a week. A host of warm friends will wish them a long, happy and prosperous journey through life. On returning they will occupy the house built and occupied until recently by Frank Ogilvie, on King street.

Marblehead lime is sold in Smethport only by A. Reilly, Agent.

DUKE CENTRE.

Ford Hart was in Bradford over Sunday.

Hon. W. E. Burdick came home last Saturday.

H. Decker spent Sunday with his family in Bradford.

Hon. W. E. Burdick and J. V. Brown attended court this week.

J. H. Smith and wife, of Ceres, spent Sunday with friends in this place.

Mrs. J. T. Irvin came home the first of the week. Her mother is much better.

The Rev. Willis preached at the M. E. church last Sunday morning and evening.

The E. A. U. dance on Wednesday evening was socially and financially a success.

The funeral of Mrs. Peter Strait took place last Wednesday afternoon at the M. E. church.

Supervisor Joseph Daly and Collector Thomas Lawry, of Rixford, were in town during the week.

Mrs. James Tracy, who has been quite sick with neuralgia of the heart, is, we are pleased to know, getting much better.

Our new physician, Dr. Fredericks, need not be discouraged as he is already getting a good share of the calls. Good.

There will be an ice cream and strawberry festival at Union hall Saturday evening given by the Ladies' Aid Society.

The best picnicing grounds? Knapps, of course. Such an elevating place—with the right kind of "spirits" you can fly.

Mr. Samuel Davis, who was called away on account of his mother's being dangerously ill last Monday, returned home on Saturday. His mother is improving.

Elder Pigee, who has greatly overworked himself since his station in this place, is much in need of rest and vacation, and certainly most deserving. It is to be hoped that arrangements will be made accordingly.

The death of R. T. Salvage occurred at Tarport last Friday, while under treatment in that place. He had been afflicted for some time. His remains were taken to Seneca Falls for burial, and were accompanied by Messrs. Dana, Bell, Bunce and Chappell as representatives of the Masonic lodge of this place, the deceased being a brother of the fraternity.

Brownell Bros. are constantly receiving a fresh supply of staple and fancy groceries from their New York houses and to their patrons they wish to say that these goods are fresh and unadulterated and can be bought from them at a very low profit. Call and they will satisfy you of the above facts.

Call and see the Stoddard Creamery and Churn, and as good Mixed Paints as are made, at J. C. Hamlin's.

PORT ALLEGANY.

It's M. J. Colcord & Son, now if you please.

Mrs. Wm. Fulmer is very low and but slight hopes are held for her recovery.

Ray Foote has opened up a neat little place in the old Hogarth stand on Main street.

Rev. Catterall held services in the church at Turtle Point on Sunday afternoon last.

A fine stone walk has been laid about the National bank building, which adds greatly to the appearance of that corner.

Street Commissioner Hall is putting our streets and walks in a fine condition. A better man could not have been chosen.

The ball game between the Emporiums and Port Alleganys on Thursday of last week, was decided in favor of the home team.

A sort of a cyclone struck town on Friday afternoon last. Aside from scaring the women and children and blowing down the circus bill-board, but little damage was done.

The hot weather of last week gave crops and foliage of all kinds a big send-off, and at this writing old dame nature is smiling her sweetest smile.

E. P. Dalrymple returned from New York last week with the finest line of goods ever brought to Port Allegany. As a buyer, Ed has no equal.

E. H. Brown fell from the scaffold of the kitchen which he was building for S. L. Young on Friday last, striking on his [illegible] quite severely. Fortunately no bones were broken, and he was able to walk about the next day.

D. W. Gannon, a Pennsylvania veteran who served over four years, was mustered into Henry Metcalf Post, at its last meeting. He could never be induced to join before, thinking, as do many others, that the G. A. R. was a "political machine." Being convinced to the contrary, he steps into the ranks shoulder to shoulder with his comrades of the war.

CHARLEY OX.

Just received at Brownell Bros., a nice line of suitings and dress goods which were bought at a great reduction and we propose to give our patrons the benefit of the sacrifice. 15-4t.

After forty years' experience in mason work, I now use the standard brand, Marblehead lime. A. Reilly.

CLERMONT CHATTINGS.

J. O. Sonbergh is on a business trip to Jamestown, N. Y.

Miss. Frank Perry is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. A. Perry.

Several families from Dagus Mines have recently moved here.

Miss Ida Engstrom, from Smethport, spent Sunday with friends in this place.

J. F. Bond is settling up his business in this place, intending to start for Washington territory.

On Monday next your correspondent will leave for a trip to York, Pa., and New York city, if it's all right.

I am sorry to state that John H. Snyder had his left foot very badly cut while working in the woods, on Monday last.

When Rev Hann returns from Butler county he will bring with him a horse that will be superior to any they have in this neck of the woods.

I should have mentioned before that our friend Adam Hafner is now the happy father of a nice eleven-pound girl baby. May she grow and prosper.

I am informed that the Maccabees will, on the 31st inst., give a dance at Anderson's hall. Everybody and his best girl should attend, for they are sure to have a good time.

Following is a list of Sunday school officers elected May 12: Superintendent, Rev. J. G. Hann; Assistant Superintendent, G. R. Hamm; Secretary, Miss Etta Bellnap; Treasurer, C. Graham; Organist, Miss Etta Bellnap; Librarian, John Boyes.

I am much pleased to note that A. J. Axberg has at last thought best to take a better half and accordingly he and Miss Ida Sellman were united in the holy bonds of matrimony on Saturday last, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Swanson, by Jno. O. Sonbergh. The presents were many and costly. The many friends of the happy couple unite in wishing them abundance of joy.

DOOLLY DOOLL.

Fresh Marblehead lime always on hand, also cement, plaster, hair and brick, etc., at A. Reilly's.

Nearly every family not having a refrigerator loses enough provisions to pay for one every Summer. Sprague has them to sell and very fine ones too.

Cowper's Mother.

The influence of Cowper's mother upon his character may be learned from the following expression of filial affection which he wrote to Lady Hesketh on the receipt of his mother's picture:—"I had rather possess my mother's picture than the richest jewel in the British crown; for I loved her with an affection that her death fifty years since, has not in the least abated." And he penned the following lines on that occasion:—

"My mother! when I learned that thou wast dead,
Say, wast thou conscious of the tears I shed?
Hovered thy spirit o'er thy sorrowing son,
Wretch, even then, life's journey just begun?
Perhaps thou gav'st me though unfelt, a kiss;
Perhaps a tear, if souls can weep in bliss.
Ah, that maternal smile! it answers, 'Yes!'"

Peanuts, Etc.

Peanut John wishes to announce that he is ready at his metropolitan emporium on Main St., to furnish all character of soft drinks, such as lemonade, ginger ale, birch beer, etc., to thirsty humanity. He carries a big line of confectionery, nuts, and fruits.

G. A. R. Orders.

HEADQUARTERS McKEAN POST, No. 347, DEP'T PENN'A, G. A. R.
SMETHPORT, PA., May 16, 1889.

Order No. 2.

This Post will meet for inspection Thursday, May 23, C. N. Barrett, inspecting officer. Comrades will appear in full uniform. Every member is expected to be present.

Order No. 3.

In accordance with the recommendation of Thomas J. Stewart, department commander, the comrades of this Post will assemble at their post room on Sunday, May 26, at 2:30 o'clock, p. m., in full uniform, to attend divine worship, at St. Lukes church, services by Rev. S. D. Day, of Bradford. Woman's Relief Corps No. 23 are cordially invited to attend these services with the Post.

Order No 4.

Comrades, another Memorial day is at hand. Since the flowers of May were last strewn upon our comrades graves, fresh mounds have been raised, on which will be placed the stars and stripes, indicating to us that others of our brave comrades have taken their place in the ranks of the dead. Then let us join with all the people in the beautiful custom established by our departed comrade, General John A. Logan, of decorating the graves of the men who kept our land united, our flag unsullied and gave to liberty an abiding place. Therefore, and in compliance with General Orders No. 9, Department of Pennsylvania, Grand Army of the Republic, for the proper observance of Memorial Day, the comrades of this Post, will assemble at their hall, on Thursday, May 30, 1889, at two o'clock p. m. in full uniform, and with memorial badges. By command,

H. M. CHOATE,
Commander.
L. ROGERS,
Adjutant.

J. C. Hamlin, has Planet Jr. Cultivators and Stevens all Steel Harrows for sale. The best made.

Just received a car load of fresh Marble-head lime. For sale by A. Reilly.—9.

The Magazines.

The Chicago *News* uses an incident in the career of Mr. James Whitcomb Riley, the Hoosier poet, as the basis of a sharply sarcastic fling at the American magazines.

Riley, it seems, some years ago sold a poem to the Harpers for $10, and it was only published in the March issue of their *Monthly*.

Mr. Riley's popularity, the *News* claims, was not brought about by the patronage or the co-operation of the publishers of magazines, but through the newspapers. It questions whether an American magazine ever discovered a poet; whether an American magazine has ever taken up a worthy poet until his reputation was established and the public clamored for that poet's works; whether American magazine literature to-day is not of a poorer quality and obtained at less money than American newspaper literature, winding up with the assertion that "our American magazines are simply ponderous and inferior supplements."

And the *News* is no doubt very near the truth. The newspapers of this country are at least giving the magazines a very close race for superiority of literature.—*Pittsburg Telegraph, April 30.*

Cash paid for wool by A. Reilly. 1m.

There is no drink quite so delicious and sparkling, pure and wholesome, as that made from Hires' Improved Root Beer Packages. Did you ever try it? It is one of the good things of this life.

List of Petit Jurors for Regular Term, Commencing May 27th.

Abbey, J. B.—Smethport.
Brazee, H.—Ceres twp.
Boviard, Walter—Bradford.
Bishop, C. H.—State Line.
Bartlett, M. L.—Colegrove.
Barrett, C. M.—Port Allegany.
Bennett, J. W.—Bradford.
Black, Samuel—Bolivar.
Breeder, Edward—Kane.
Beebe, Lester—Eldred twp.
Barrett, J. L.—Bradford.
Cleveland, Ed.—West Kane.
Chadwick, Charles—Keating twp.
Chamberlain, J. C.—Bradford.
Dempsey, R. A.—Bradford.
Dillion, F. B.—Kendall.
Dickenson, C. E.—Bradford.
Douglass, A. C.—Eldred.
Castman, Luther—Ceres twp.
Evans, Walter—Smethport.
Furey, John—Alton.
Fortner, L. F.—Liberty twp.
[illegible]
Gary, John—Kane.
Havens, O. E.—Keating twp.
Hooker, C. W.—Port Allegany.
Heineman, N. W.—Colegrove.
Irons, Eugene—Keating twp.
Jones, H. H.—Bradford.
Kennedy, Dan—Lafayette.
Kent, John—Frisbee.
Kavanaugh, Pat—Kane.
Kent, P. A.—Bradford.
Lockwood, Wm.—Simpson.
Lynch Patrick—Foster twp.
Lacroix, Alex—DeGolier.
Lane, Dennis—Annin twp.
Monroe Horace—Foster twp.
Manning, Mark—Port Allegany.
Moore, Charles H.—Keating twp.
Milliron, Luke—Hamlin twp.
Norman, Andrew—Wetmore twp.
Newman, Otis—Smethport.
Potts, James—Foster twp.
Palmer, M. K.—Bradford.
Potter, Geo. H.—Bradford.
Petteys, Murray—Liberty twp.
Quirk, James—Keating twp.
Ruso, Frank—Eldred twp.
Reddick, J. W.—Foster twp.
Stevenson, J. N.—Bradford.
Sicley, George—Foster twp.
Spillar, B. G.—Eldred.
Sinnar, Mart—Liberty twp.
Watkins, David—Bradford.

We have received a new line of boots, shoes and slippers direct from the manufacturers. You can save the jobber's profit by purchasing from Brownell Bros.

You can save 25 per cent by buying your clothing at Rosenfield's.

List of Grand Jurors for Regular Term, Commencing May 27th.

Ames, Samuel—Bradford.
Bliss, R.—Hamilton twp.
Boyer, V. H.—Kendall.
Comes, C. D.—Norwich.
Clark, D. W.—State Line.
Cleveland, F. D.—Bradford.
Doe, Wm.—Duke Centre.
Freeman, W. C.—Bradford twp.
Freeman, P. H.—Custer City.
Fitzgibbons, M. H.—Bradford.
Freeman, Chas.—Keating twp.
Gallup, H. O.—Smethport.
Killbury, D. W.—Sawyer.
Knapp, F. M.—Bradford.
Lillibridge, A. N.—Port Allegany.
Little, Geo. W.—Clermont.
Lindsey, S. R.—Bradford.
Hart, Wm.—Bradford.
Sherman, Geo.—Bolivar.
Todd Frank—Port Allegany.
Thrall, A. L.—Eldred.
Tuthill, T. E.—Bradford.
Wolf, John L.—Bradford.
Whiteley, E. E.—Bradford.

Rare Bargains.

For a few weeks to come I will sell off my groceries, etc., AT COST. I mean business and it will pay you to call.

E. H. TAYLOR.

Smethport, May 8, 1889.

You can do better by buying Bicycles and Tricycles, Safety Bicycles, for ladies or gentlemen, all of the highest grades, of F. C. Pierce, Smethport, Pa. Send for catalogue. 12tf.

Baby Carriages.

We make a specialty of childrens carriages and carry an immense stock. Every carriage is furnished with novelty springs and complete brakes, at prices ranging from $10 to $50 each. The finest carriages in the land. Nothing equals them. Send for our illustrated catalogue.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,
41, 43 and 45 Main St.,
8-15-16t. Bradford, Pa.

For Sale.

Four-year old brown stallion sired by Star Monarch 2:23¼, also mare in foal to Star Monarch, and one three-year-old mare also by Star Monarch. Reason for selling no place to keep them. Address,

C. E. CHAFEE,
Springville, Erie Co., N. Y. 4t.

Japanese Buckwheat.

The subscriber has a quantity of this valuable seed for sale at $1.50 per bushel. It is acknowledged to be the best buckwheat seed grown. Call on or address.

J. C. GALLUP,
Smethport, Pa.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

ONE HUNDRED BARRELS SALT

$100.00.

One Barrel Salt $1.

STICKNEY, BELL & CO.

EAST SMETHPORT.

5-lb. Sacks,
10-lb. Sacks,
28-lb. Sacks,
56-lb. Sacks.

☞ The salt trust now being formed is liable to advance prices.

May 17, 1889.

∴ YOUR :-: FEET ∴

NEED SOME ATTENTION.

NEW GOODS, NEW STYLES, IN

Fine Foot Wear!

FRENCH CALF, KANGAROO,
PATENT LEATHER,
Lace or Congress, Hand or Machine Sewed,

FOR GENTLEMEN,

—ALSO—

POPULAR SHADES in OOZE CALF and GOAT.

IN LADIES' WEAR,

GLAZE DONGOLA, FRENCH KID, CURACOA KID, HAND WELT, and HAND TURN.

TAN GOAT, OOZE CALF, OXFORD TIES in

Ladies', Misses', and Childrens'.

CALL AND EXAMINE THEM.

One Price. | GROVES, | 28 Main St.

BRADFORD, PA.

"SPRINGS' DELIGHTS," ETC.

MORE NEW GOODS, of the latest and most fashionable, lovely, elegant patterns. BEADED WRAPS, JACKETS, JERSEYS, etc., and all at those remarkably close-trimmed prices which we have inaugurated and to which we are determined to adhere. You should come at once. But come when you will—only the sooner the better—and you will find us ready and willing. Our goods aregiving first-class satisfaction.

RELIABILITY THE PRINCIPLE REASON,
THE NEXT REASON, CHEAPNESS.

Everything in the store savors strongly of Spring.

DRESS GOODS, MILLINERY,
GLOVES, CHALLIES,
HOSIERY, SATEENS,
TRIMMINGS, GINGHAMS,
UNDERWEAR, HANDKERCHIEFS,
EMBROIDERIES, FANCY GOODS,
LACES, RIBBONS,
SPRING DRESS GOODS.

We would call special attention to our new line of Corsets, of the latest designs. They are truly grand.

Don't forget that our Fine Shoes are unsurpassed for material, style and price.

We cordially invite an inspection of our stock. That done we feel sure we can please.

Mrs. T. D. NASH.

SMETHPORT, PA., April 11, 1889.

FURNITURE

Established, 1835.

BUY OF THE MAKER

[illegible] we buy [illegible] pay freight.

HERSEE & CO.,

Wholesale : : Retail : : Manufacturers,

[illegible] to 255 Ellicott Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

We Lead But Never Follow.

Your Homes—How to Furnish Them.

A 9 Room House Furnished Complete for $396.25.

Those who think that a house [illegible] will [illegible] article [illegible] We will supply every article of [illegible] for [illegible] but [illegible] The price of [illegible] rooms [illegible]

PARLOR

[illegible] suits of six pieces, [illegible] of arm chairs, [illegible] and two reception chairs, upholstered in the best imported plush, [illegible] any wood [illegible] pier glass, [illegible] frame [illegible] Total $5[illegible]

DINING ROOM

Eight-foot extension table any wood $10 six high-back [illegible] antique oak or cherry chairs, $9, sideboard, oak or cherry beveled mirror [illegible] Total $31

LIVING ROOM AND LIBRARY

Writing desk and book case combined, $[illegible] Turkish lounge, $[illegible] large upholstered easy chair, $[illegible] library table, $6 [illegible] oak rocker, plush cushion and back $7 [illegible] all wood [illegible] reception chair $[illegible] Total $71

KITCHEN

Kitchen table with drawer, $1 50, [illegible] chairs, $[illegible] Total, $3.50

HALL.

Hat rack oak or cherry with beveled mirror $[illegible] hall table, [illegible] Total, $[illegible]

GUEST CHAMBER

Chamber suite, walnut, cherry or oak four pieces, bed stead, bureau washstand and towel rack, with woven wire springs, fibre mattress with cotton on both sides and a pair of best [illegible] feather pillows, $30.00 upholstered plush rocker, $4.75, table, any wood, $1, two [illegible] chairs, $3. Total, $[illegible]

FAMILY CHAMBER

Chamber suite, walnut, cherry or oak, four pieces, bedstead, bureau washstand and towel rack, woven wire springs, hair mattress and pair of the best of live goose feather pillows, [illegible] easy rocker any wood, $[illegible] two chairs, $[illegible] Total, $[illegible]

SERVANTS ROOM

Bedstead, [illegible] spring bed mattress and pillow $[illegible] bureau $[illegible] washstand, $2 rocker $[illegible] cane seat chair $[illegible] mirror $[illegible] Total, $[illegible]

BATH ROOM

Towel rack and mirror [illegible] Total, $[illegible]

N B.—We will sell any article in above list separate.

To Buy Furniture Right, Buy where It is Made

GLEASON & LEMMLER

Dealers and Manufacturers of

HARNESS
OF EVERY STYLE
AND CHARACTER

Which they will sell at the

LOWEST RATES.

They also keep a full supply of

Saddles, Blankets, Whips, Etc.

Also a large and complete invoice of

TRUNKS & VALISES

Which they propose to sell at manufacturer prices. Call and examine our stock and prices and become satisfied that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are selling our goods as low as any house west of New York for quality

GLEASON & LEMMLER

Smethport, Pa., March 11, 1889.

DRUGS

PATENT MEDICINES,

School Books, Blank Books.

STATIONERY,

FANCY GOODS.

DRUGGISTS SUNDRIES,

NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT THE

DRUG AND BOOK STORE

—OF—

A. B. ARMSTRONG,

SMETHPORT, PA.

Specht & Susse,

PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,

Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls promptly in their line.

WAGON,

Carriage and Blacksmith Shop,

WATER ST., SMETHPORT, PA.

Wm. Masser, - Prop'r.

HORSESHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

The Greatest Care Taken in Shoeing Horses With

Bad Feet!

RHEUMATISM AND NEURALGIA

These twin diseases cause untold suffering. Doctors admit that they are difficult to cure—so do their patients. Paine's Celery Compound has permanently cured the worst cases of rheumatism and neuralgia—so say those who have used it.

"Having been troubled with rheumatism at the knee and foot for five years, I was almost unable to get around, and was very often confined to my bed for weeks at a time. I used only one bottle of Paine's Celery Compound, and was perfectly cured. I can now jump around and feel as lively as a boy." FRANK CARROLL, Eureka, Nevada.

FOR SALE. NO USE TO OWNER.

$1.00. Six for $5.00. Druggists. Mammoth testimonial paper free. WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO. Props. Burlington, Vt.

"Paine's Celery Compound has been a Godsend to me. For the past two years I have suffered with neuralgia of the heart, doctor after doctor failing to cure me. I have now taken nearly four bottles of the Compound, and am free from the complaint. I feel very grateful to you." CHAS. H. LEWIS, Central Village, Ct.

Paine's Celery Compound

"I have been greatly afflicted with acute rheumatism, and could find no relief until I used Paine's Celery Compound. After using six bottles of this medicine I am now cured of rheumatic troubles." SAMUEL HUTCHINSON, So. Cornish, N. H.

Effects Lasting Cures.

Paine's Celery Compound has performed many other cures as marvelous as these—copies of letters sent to any address. Pleasant to take, does not disturb, but aids digestion, and entirely vegetable; a child can take it. What's the use of suffering longer with rheumatism or neuralgia?

DIAMOND DYES Give Faster and Brighter Colors than any other Dyes | **BABIES** Living upon Lactated Food are Healthy, Happy, Hearty. It is Unequaled.

LEONARD & BLAIR,

— WHOLESALE AND RETAIL —

CROCKERY, GLASS and STONEWARE HOUSE,

The finest, cheapest and best line of Chinaware, Glassware, Table Furnishing, Table Cutlery, Silverware and Bric a Brac in the city Stock large, new, well-selected and cheap

-:- GAS FITTINGS AND FIXTURES -:-

of all kinds a specialty Of these we have as fine a variety as can be found in any city stock

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

No. 66 Main St., Bradford, Pa.

ATTENTION!

I wish to say a few words to my friends and customers After many years of pleasant dealings with the people of Smethport and vicinity. I deem it my duty to inform them that I am at all times prepared to

MEET :o: COMPETITION

in a business way and on

BUSINESS : PRINCIPLES!

I have in many ways improved my business and am constantly

ADDING TO MY STOCK

so as to make it the leading and reliable Clothing and

Merchant Tailoring Establishment

—OF McKEAN COUNTY.—

I can be found in my store and at all times pleased to see my old and new customers, where they may rely on

FAIR AND HONEST DEALING.

All I want is a call, and I will convince you it is to your interest to deal with

RELIABLE : MERCHANTS

and not with temporary dealers, or dealers who start in business for a few days, trying to make the public believe they are here to stay, and can save your money by buying of them It is not so for I can assure each and every one of my customers, and I can prove to them that I have the

LARGEST STOCK

and the FINEST GOODS and the

LOWEST PRICES

in town. All I want is a call and I will convince you

WHAT I SAY IS TRUE

and not simply a trap to get you to buy Soliciting a call, I am yours truly,

H. W. RUBIN,

The Reliable Clothier and Merchant Tailor, Smethport, Pa.

INSURANCE.

SMETHPORT HOME AGENCY,

HASKILL & BURDICK.

We represent the following

Old and Reliable Companies:

Insurance Co. of North America, Philadelphia, the oldest Insurance Co in the world. Assets,	$8,436,591
Pennsylvania Fire,	2,890,867
Franklin	3,181,248
Royal, Liverpool	4,845,195
Fire Insurance Association of London (U. S. Branch)	893,445
Sun, Fire, London	1,843,610
Hanover, New York	2,479,654

Do not obtain Insurance in another State as long as you can get insured at home in as reliable companies as the above.

HASKILL & BURDICK,

Bank Building, Main Street, - Smethport, Pa.

v31n49yl

The Other Englishman

"You are English, I take it, sir?"

It was clear to me that at any rate the speaker was. I was traveling alone. I had not fallen in with three Englishmen in as many weeks. And I turned to inspect the newcomer with a cordiality his smudged and smutty face could not wholly suppress. "I am," I answered, "and I am very glad to meet a fellow countryman."

"You are a stranger here?" He did not take his eyes from me but indicated by a gesture of his thumb the busy wharf below us, piled high with hundreds and thousands of frail crates full of oranges. From the upper deck of the San Miguel we looked directly down upon it, and could see all that was coming or going in the tram beam about us. The San Miguel, a steamer of the Segovia Quadra & Co.'s line bound for several places on the coast southward, was waiting to clear out of El Grao, the harbor of Valencia, and I was waiting rather impatiently to clear out with her "You are a stranger here?" he repeated.

"Yes, I have been in the town four or five days, but otherwise I am a stranger," I answered.

"You are not in the trade?" he continued. He meant the orange trade

"No, I am not. I am traveling for pleasure," I answered readily "You will be able to understand that, though it is more than any Frenchman or Spaniard can." I smiled as I spoke, but he was not very responsive.

"It is a queer place to visit for pleasure," he said dryly, looking away from me to the busy throng about the orange crates.

"Not at all," I retorted, "it is a lively town and quaint besides, and it is warm and sunny I cannot say as much as that of Madrid, from which I came two or three weeks back."

"Come straight here?" he asked laconically

I was growing a trifle tired of his curiosity but I answered "No, I stayed a short time at Toledo and Aranjuez—oh, and at several other places."

"You speak Spanish?"

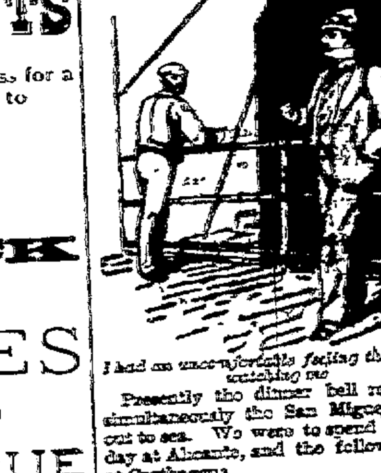
"Not much 'Muy poco de Castellano,'" I laughed, calling to mind that madden ing grimace by which the Spanish peasant indicates that he does not understand, and is not going to understand you. He is a good fellow enough, is Sancho Panza, but having made up his mind that you do not speak Spanish the purest Castilian is after that not Spanish for him.

"You are going some way with us—perhaps to Carthagena?" persisted the inquisitor

He laid a queer stress upon the last word, and with it shot at me a sly glance—a glance so unexpected and so unpleasantly suggestive that I did not answer him at once Instead I looked at him more closely He was a wiry young fellow, rather below than above the middle height, to all appearance the chief engineer Everything about him, not excluding the atmosphere, was greasy and oily, as if he had come straight from the engine room. The whites of his eyes showed with unlovely prominence. Seeing him thus, I took a dislike for him. "To Carthagena?" I answered brusquely "No, I am not going to stay at Carthagena. Why should you suppose so, may I ask? Unless, indeed," I added, as another construction of his words occurred to me, "you think I want to see a bit of fighting? No, my friend, the fun might grow too furious."

To explain this I should add that three days before there had been a mutiny among the troops at Carthagena. It was mentioned at the time in the English papers. An outlying fort was captured, and the governor of the city killed before the attempt was suppressed. Of course, this was in every one's mouth, and I fancied that his question referred to it.

[illegible] disconcerted him. Without saying more he turned away, not going below at once, but standing on the main deck near the office in the afterpart. There was a good deal of bustle in that quarter The captain, second officer and clerk were there, giving and taking receipts and what not. He did not speak to them, but leaned against the rail close at hand. I had an uncomfortable feeling that he was watching me, and this I suppose gave rise to a strange shrinking from the man, which did not stay with me always, but returned from time to time



I had an uncomfortable feeling that he was watching me

Presently the dinner bell rang and simultaneously the San Miguel moved out to sea. We were to spend the next day at Alicante, and the following one at Carthagena.

Dinner was not a cheerful meal. The officers of the ship did not speak English or French, and were not communicative in any language. Besides myself there were only three first class passengers. They were ladies—relatives of the newly appointed governor of Carthagena, and about to join him there. I have no doubt that they were charming and fashionable people, but their partiality for the knife in eating was calculated to prejudice them unfairly in English eyes. Consequently, when I came on deck again, and the engineer—Sleigh, he told me his name was—sidled up to me, I received him graciously enough. He proffered the omnipresent cigarette, and I provided him in return with something to drink. He urged me to go down with him and see the engine room, and after some hesitation I did so. You see, it was after dinner.

"I have pretty much my own way," he said, boastingly. "They cannot do without English engineers. They tried once, and lost three boats in six months. In harbor my time is my own. I have seven stokers under me, all Spaniards. They tried it on with me when I first came aboard, they did! But the first that out with his knife to me I knocked on the head with a shovel. I have had none of their sauce since!"

"Was he much hurt?" I asked, scanning my companion. He was not big, I have said, and he slouched and shambled. But with all this there was an air of swaggering dare deviltry about him that gave color to his story.

"I don't know," he answered. "They took him to the hospital; he never came aboard again—that is all I know."

"I suppose your pay is good?" I suggested, timidly To confess the truth, I felt myself at a disadvantage with him down there. The flaring lights and deep shadows, the cranks and pistons whirling at our elbows, the clank and din, and the valves that hissed at unexpected moments, were matters of every hour to him—me they imbued with a mean desire to propitiate. As my after dinner easiness abated, I regretted that it had induced me to come down.

He laughed—a short harsh laugh. "Pretty fair," he said, "with my opportunities. Do you see that jacket?"

"Yes."

"That is my shore going jacket, that is," with a wink. "Here, look at it!"

I complied. It appeared on first sight to be an ordinary sailor's pea coat, but, looking more closely, I found that inside were dozens of tiny pockets. At the mouth of each pocket a small hook was fixed to the lining.

"They are for watches," he explained, when he saw that I did not comprehend. "I get five francs over the price for every one I carry ashore to a friend of mine—duty free, you understand."

I nodded to show that I did understand. "And which is your port for that?" I said, desiring to say something as I turned to ascend.

He touched me on the shoulder, and I found his face close to mine His eyes were glittering in the light of the lamp that hung by the steam gauge, with the same expression in them that had so perplexed me before dinner "At Carthagena!" he whispered, bringing his face still closer to mine, "at Carthagena! Wait a minute, mate, I have told you something" he went on, hoarsely "I am not too particular, and, what is more, I am not afraid! Ain't you going to tell me something?"

"I have nothing to tell you!" I stammered, staring at him.

"Ain't you going to tell me something, mate?" he repeated monotonously His voice was low, but it seemed to me that there was a menace in it.

"I have not an idea what you mean, my good fellow," I said, and, turning away with some abruptness—my eye lit upon a shovel lying ready to his hand—I ran as nimbly as I could up the steep ladder, and gained the deck. Once there I paused and looked down. He was still standing by the lamp, staring up at me, doubt and chagrin plainly written on his face. Even as I watched him he rounded his lips to an oath, and then seemed to hold it over until he should be better assured of its necessity.

I thought no worse of him by reason of his revelations. In a country where the head of a custom house lives as a prince on the salary of a beggar, smuggling is no sin. But I was angry with him, and vexed with myself for the haste with which I had met his advances. I disliked and distrusted him. Whether he were mad, or took me for another smuggler—which seemed the most probable hypothesis—or had conceived some other false idea of me, whatever the key to the enigma of his manner might be, I felt sure I should do well to avoid him.

Like should mate with like, and I am not a violent man. I should not feel at home in a duel, though the part were played with the most domestic of fire shovels, much less with a horrible thing out of a stoke hole.

About half past 10, the San Miguel beginning to roll, I took the hint and went below. The small saloon was empty, the lamp turned down As I passed the steward's pantry I looked in and begged a couple of biscuits. I am a fairly good sailor, but when things are bad my policy is comprised in "berth and biscuits." With this provision against misfortune, I retired to my cabin, luxuriating in the knowledge that it was a four berth one, and that I was its sole occupant.

In truth I came near to chuckling as I looked round it. I did not need a certain experience I had had of a cabin three feet six inches wide by six feet three inches long, shared with a drunken Spaniard, to lead me to view with contentment my present quarters. A lamp in a glass case lighted at once the cabin and the passage outside, and so gave assurance that it would burn all night. On my right hand were an upper and lower berth, and on my left the same, with ample standing room between. A couch occupied the side facing me. The sliding door was supplemented by a curtain. I could hardly believe that this was all my own. What joy to one who had known other things, to arrange this and stow that, and fearlessly to place in the rack sponge and towel, brush [illegible] I blessed the firm of Segovia Quadra and Company as I sank back upon my well hung mattress.

I sleep well at sea. The motion suits me Even a qualm of seasickness does but induce a pleasant drowsiness. I love a snug berth under the porthole, and to hear the swish and wash of the water racing by, and the crisp plash as the vessel dips her forefoot under, and always the complaint of the stout timbers as they creak and groan in the bowels of the ship

Cosy and warm, with these sounds for a lullaby, I fell asleep, and dreamed that I was again down in the engine room, and sitting opposite to the other Englishman "Haven't you something to tell me? Haven't you something to tell me?" he was droning monotonously, wagging his head from side to side the while, with that same perplexing smile on his face which had so distressed me waking "Haven't you something to tell me?"

I strove to say that I had not, because I knew that if I did not satisfy him, he would do some dreadful thing, though what I did not know But I could not utter the words, and while I was still struggling with this horrible impotency, that surpassed any waking misery, the thing was done. I was bound hand and foot to the crank of the engine, and going up and down with it, up and down! Oh, it was fiendish cruelty! I wept and prayed to be released, but the villain took no heed of my prayers. He sat on, regarding my struggles with the same impassive smile. In despair I strove to think what it was he wanted—what it was—and—

[Continued Next Week.]

Which Was It? Bacon or Shakespeare.

The authorship of the dramatic productions tributed to the last of the above named is agitating literary circles to the very centre but affects the practical masses far less than the momentous question, how to regain or preserve health, that essential of bodily and mental activity, business." We can throw far more light on this latter subject than the most profound Shakespearian can on the question first propounded. If the system is depleted, the nerves shaky; if indigestion or constipation bothers one at times, or constantly; if the skin is yellow and tongue furred as in billiousness; if there are premonitory twinges of oncoming rheumatism or neuralgia; if the kidneys are inactive—use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the finest recuperant of an age prolific in beneficial and successful remedies. Remember, if malaria threatens or afflicts, that it neutralizes the poison and fortifies the system.

dec7,'88 6m

Tickets to All Parts of the World.

If you are going to Arkansas, Minnesota, or any place in the West or Europe, it will pay you to write to John O. Sonbergh, General Steamship and Western Land Agent, Clermont, Pa., for prices, free circulars, maps, &c. It's strange, but still it's true, that tickets can be bought from him just as cheap as they can be purchased in any city. Lands and improved farms for sale in Minnesota, Dakota, Arkansas. California, Washington Territory, Iowa and Nebraska. Address JNO. O. SONBERGH, Clermont, Pa.

1-23-tf

No Quackery in This.

Having secured the agency of the celebrated Sizerville magnetic mineral water, I am now prepared to handle it in large or small quantities. It has been thoroughly demonstrated that it is a sure cure for all rheumatic pains and kidney diseases, besides being one of the greatest appetizers and bowel regulators known. It has also cured some of the worst cases of paralysis on record.

Orders left at the Grand Central Hotel, Smethport, will be promptly attended to F. N. TAYLOR.

Smethport, Dec. 3, 1888.

PERSONS wishing to improve their memories or strengthen their power of attention should send to Prof. Loisette, 237 Fifth Ave., N. Y., for his prospectus post free, as advertised in another column.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 182 Fulton Street, N. Y.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, sweeney, stifles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Every bottle warranted. For sale by A. B. Armstrong, druggist, Smethport.

Arkansas Lands.

The subscriber is agent for the sale of large tracts of excellent farm and timber lands in Arkansas. Will be glad to furnish circulars and all information in reference to these lands free of cost.

JNO. O. SONBERGH.

Clermont, Feb'y 27, 1889. tf.

Spring Medicine.

Send to G. T. Dennis, Eldred, Pa., or ask your Druggist for Dennis Vegetable Compound, which will make 8 pints of good Blood purifier, and will last one person two months for 50cts. Directions on the Package. Or if you want a good old fashioned root-beer I will send directions for making it. The use of such a drink or the medicine will keep the system in good condition and is a positive guarantee for health.

Forced to Leave Home.

Over 60 people were forced to leave their homes yesterday to call for a free trial package of Lane's Family Medicine. If your blood is bad, your liver and kidneys out of order, if you are constipated and have headache and an unsightly complexion, don't fail to call on any druggist to-day for a free sample of this grand remedy The ladies praise it. Everyone likes it. Large size package 50 cents.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua R. R. Co.

Direct lines between the Bradford and Elk county, Clarion and Bakerstown oil fields.

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT MARCH 6, 1889.

WESTWARD.				EASTWARD.		
p.m	a.m	a.m	STATIONS	a.m	p.m	p.m
5 30	11 25	9 30	ar Bradford lv.	8 15	1 10	5 55
4 54	11 00	9 05	Kenzua Ju	8 55	2 50	5 35
4 45	10 50	8 47	Bow City	9 08	3 00	6 45
5 24	10 23	8 23	Sixford	9 27	3 27	7 02
4 13	10 20	8 28	Duke Centre	9 32	3 27	7 07
4 00	10 00	8 00	Eldred	9 50	3 50	7 25
			B. R. & C. R. R.			
3 39	9 25		Ceres	10 25	4 36	
3 20	9 07		Little Genesee	10 30	4 45	
3 10	9 00		Lv. Bolivar, Ar	10 50	4 55	
2 36	8 30		Allentown	11 20	5 27	
2 00	8 00		lv Wellsville ar	11 50	5 28	
p.m.	p.m.	a.m		a.m	p.m.	
p.m	p.m	a.m		a.m	p.m	p.m
7 10	2 15	9 30	ar. Bradford lv	10 00	3 15	5 00
6 35	1 40	8 55	Kinzua Junct'n	10 30	3 55	5 43
6 20	1 33	8 48	Alken	11 00	0 01	5 43
6 08	1 25	8 42	Davis	11 19	9 07	6 00
6 18	1 20	8 35	Simpson	11 19	9 14	5 58
6 05	1 12	8 25	Ormsby	11 30	9 25	6 10
5 40	1 03	7 55	Smethport	11 45	9 50	6 35
5 45	12 00	7 30	Mt. Jewett	1 53	9 00	6 35
5 05	11 00	7 20	Kane	2 55	10 25	7 10
		p.m.	E & W R. R.	m		
		6 56	Cartsops	11 30		
		6 33	Chaffees	11 50		
		4 19	Sheffield Junc.	12 04		
		11 35	Clarion	3 15		
		11 25	Foxburg	3 10		
		10 50	Parker	3 41		
		10 24	Petrolia	4 16		
		10 06	Millerstown	4 30		
		9 21	Butler	5 20		
		8 40	Callery Junc	6 00		
		8 11	Bakerstown	6 36		
		7 30	Allegheny	7 23		
		a.m.		p.m.		

JNO C McKENNA,
Superintendent.

Constitutional Amendment.

A [illegible] TO THE CONSTITUTION proposed to the citizens of this Commonwealth by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, for their approval or rejection at a special election to be held June 18, 1889. Published by order of the Secretary of the Commonwealth, in pursuance of Article XVIII of the constitution

Joint resolution proposing an amendment to the Constitution of this commonwealth

SECTION 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment is proposed to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the Eighteenth Article thereof

AMENDMENT.

There shall be an additional article to said Constitution to be designated as Article XIX, as follows

ARTICLE XIX.

The manufacture, sale, or keeping for sale of intoxicating liquor, to be used as a beverage, is hereby prohibited, and any violation of this prohibition shall be a misdemeanor, punishable as shall be provided by law

The manufacture, sale, or keeping for sale of intoxicating liquor for other purposes than as a beverage may be allowed in such manner only as may be prescribed by law The General Assembly shall, at the first session succeeding the adoption of this article of the Constitution, enact laws with adequate penalties for its enforcement.

A true copy of the Joint Resolution.
CHARLES W STONE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth

Constitutional Amendment.

AMENDMENT TO THE CONSTITUTION proposed to the citizens of this Commonwealth, by the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania for their approval or rejection at a special election to be held June 18, 1889 Published by order of the Secretary of the commonwealth, in pursuance of Article XVIII of the Constitution.

Joint resolution proposing an amendment to the constitution of the commonwealth

SECTION 1. *Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met* That the following is proposed as an amendment to the constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof.

AMENDMENT

Strike out from section one, of article eight, the four qualifications for voters which reads as follows.

"If twenty-two years of age or upwards he shall have paid, within two years, a state or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months, and paid at least one month before the election," so that the section which reads as follows:

"Every male citizen, twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections:

First. He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

Second. He shall have resided in the state one year (or if, having previously been a qualified elector or native born citizen of the state, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

Third. He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

Fourth. If twenty-two years of age or upwards, he shall have paid, within two years, a state or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election," shall be amended so as to read as follows:

Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at the polling place of the election district of which he shall at the time be a resident and not elsewhere:

First. He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least thirty days.

Second. He shall have resided in the state one year (or if, having previously been a qualified elector or native born citizen of the state, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

Third. He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least thirty days immediately preceding the election. The legislature, at the session thereof next after the adoption of this section, shall, and from time to time thereafter may, enact laws to properly enforce this provision.

Fourth. Every male citizen of the age of twenty-one years, who shall have been a citizen for thirty days and an inhabitant of this state one year next preceding an election, except at municipal elections, and for the last thirty days a resident of the election district in which he may offer his vote, shall be entitled to vote at such election in the election district of which he shall at the time be a resident and not elsewhere for all officers that now are or hereafter may be elected by the people *: Provided*, That in time of war no elector in the actual military service of the State or of the United States, in the army or navy thereof, shall be deprived of his vote by reason of his absence from such election district, and the legislature shall have power to provide the manner in which and the time and place at which such absent electors may vote, and for the return and canvass of their votes in the election district in which they respectively reside.

Fifth. For the purpose of voting, no person shall be deemed to have gained or lost a residence by reason of his presence or absence while employed in the service of the United States or the State, nor while engaged in the navigation of the waters of the state or of the high seas, nor while a student of any college or seminary of learning, nor while kept at any almshouse or public institution, except the inmates of any home for disabled and indigent soldiers and sailors, who, for the purpose of voting, shall be deemed to reside in the election district where said home is located. Laws shall be made for ascertaining by proper proofs, the citizens who shall be entitled to the right of suffrage hereby established."

A true copy of the joint resolution
CHARLES W. STONE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

4-15-3m

Out of the Breastworks.

TATE SPRINGS, TENN., July 4, 1888.
The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.:

Gentlemen—Seven years ago I contracted an exceedingly bad case of blood poison. I tried a physician, the best at command, but secured no benefit. My throat began to get sore, and my body covered with sores and ulcers. Going from bad to worse, I felt that my grave must be reached in the near future I gave up the doctors' treatment, and with a despairing hope I commenced taking your medicine. I began to improve from the first bottle, and in a short time the ulcers healed, and my skin cleared off and was entirely well.

One year ago a case of catarrh developed in my system. The physician did his best, but could not cure me; but two bottles of Swift's Specific gave me permanent relief.

J. H. ROBINSON.

KAUFMAN, TEX., June 23, 1888.
The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Gentlemen—I have been afflicted with a skin disease for about twelve years, and the best medical treatment failed to give me relief I am now using Swift's Specific, and have received the greatest benefit from its use. Yours truly, WM. JONES.

For sale by all druggists.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.
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Send for Catalogue. Portable, Stationary, Traction and Automatic Engines a specialty. Warranted equal or superior to any made.
Address A. B. FARQUHAR & SON, York, Pa.

2-21—3m.

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Do Your Own Dyeing, at Home.

They will dye everything. They are sold everywhere. Price 10c. a package. They have no equal for Strength, Brightness, Amount in Packages or for Fastness of Color, or non-fading Qualities. They do not crock or smut; 40 colors. For sale by

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by the month, or quarter, to suit customers. They are warranted for five years, and if after a trial of from three to six months, they fail below the [illegible] will be removed and

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The celebrated author, in this admirable essay clearly demonstrates from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of early error may be radically cured, pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically

This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of four cents or two postage stamps. Address,

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Quality of Tone, Beauty of Design, FINISH and adaptability for standing in Tune have no equal.

Every Piano Warranted for Five Years

And satisfaction guaranteed to every purchaser.
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April 5, '89-6m

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2-22-89-1m

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Smethport, April 16, 1886.-tf

RUPTURE cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or business delay Thousands cured. Send for Circular. No. 30 tf.

OUR $1 A WEEK Club System

while as convenient to the buyer as any instalment system, is a wholesale spot cash system as to [illegible] The co-operation of the club members calls on all watches in each $38 Watch Club, and we get cash from the Club for each watch before it goes out, though each member only pays $1 a week. This is why we give you more for your money than any one else and why we are doing the largest watch business in the world We sell only first quality goods, but our prices are about what others get for second quality. Our $38 Silver Watch is a substantial Silver (not imitation of any kind) Stem Wind American Lever Watch—either hunting case or open. Our $25.00 Watch is a Stem wind Open Face, first quality, solid Gold American Lever Watch, guaranteed to wear 20 years. It is fully equal to any watch sold for $38 by others. We find a first-class Filled Gold Case much more satisfactory and serviceable than any Solid Gold Case that can be sold at less than double the money, as cheap solid cases are invariably thin, weak, of low quality, and worthless after short use. Our $38 Watch contains numerous important patented improvements of vital importance to accurate timing—Patent Dustproof, Patent Stem Wind, &c., which we control exclusively. It is fully equal for accuracy, appearance, durability and service, to any $75 Watch, either Open Face or Hunting. Our $25.00 Hunting Watch made, Open Face or Hunting. All these prices are either all cash or in clubs at $1.00 a week. An Ajax Watch Insulator given free with each Watch.

The Keystone Watch Club Co.

Main Office in Ke's Own Building
904 WALNUT ST. PHILA., PA.

Agents Wanted.

Ajax Watch Insulator, $1.00

A perfect protection against magnetism. Fits any watch. Sent by mail on receipt of price. We refer to any Commercial Agency.

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April 5, 89-tf

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Manufactured by

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April 5—3m-

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